The Columbian,
AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, IN
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, in advance. If not paid in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.

Address all letters to
GEORGE H. MOORE,
Editor of the COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 4. BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1866. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Terms of Advertising.

One Square, one or three insertions	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion less than thirteen.	50
One Square one month	2 00
Two " "	3 00
Three " "	5 00
Four " "	6 00
Half column "	10 00
One column "	15 00
Executor's and Administrator's Notices	3 00
Auditor's Notices	2 50

Editorial Notices twenty cents per line.

Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

MAY.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

BEYOND the bursting greenness of the woods,
Unto the misty, mountain solitudes,
Has April breathed her sweet and changeful moods.

But in the folded buds and leaves, and higher,
Where nest the small birds in the fir-tree's spire,
Through all the world there breathes a soft desire!

A mystic influence broods o'er hidden things!
The caterpillar, in his drowsy rings,
Dreams purple pictures of his future wings.

A sweet presentiment fills the intense
Clear air. The brooks hang in suspense
Among the rocks. The small grass feels a sense

Prophetic of a joy most strange and dear,
For lo! May lifts the door-latch of the year!

Deep out of sight, where Earth's great mystery lies,
Shut up within her heart forever, flies
A thrill along the unseen arteries.

Within the tangled roots of beech and lime
The sweet saps pulsate as they blindly climb,
And sprout their tasselled greenness ere it's time.

Along the stream the whispering rushes say
To one another, How the gentle May
Brings in the sunshine of a dearer day!

And to the sweet-breathed violets that blow
An azure margin to their silver flow,
The garrulous ripples tatter as they go.

Sick with desire the lily-bells turn pale;
The wondering cow-slips peep from every dale;
And daisies stand on tiptoe through the vale.

The amorous boughs bend toward her, far and near,
While May stands in the door-way of the year.

At her charmed coming, at the far South, where
It lingered for her bidding calm and fair,
The sunshine flows through all the happy air.

Aerial arches, of the sunset dyes,
O'er the enchantment of her presence rise
And span the glory of the bending skies.

Now roll the minutes to the golden hour,
And now the bud fulfills the perfect flower;
Now Earth puts on her beauty's crown and power.

From the low casement of the cottage room,
To the far distance where the dim hills loom,
The lengths of meadow-land burst into bloom.

A hundred brooks, down-leaping whence they hung,
And seeming mad, with many a silver tongue,
Sing sweeter songs than ever yet were sung.

The birds call her welcome, blithe and clear,
While May comes through the door-way of the year.

HOMICIDAL HEROINES.

THE authors and authoresses of the day are going in for crimes of every description, from murder downward, in a manner that is most startling, and Mr. Mudie's lending library will soon become a sort of Newgate Calendar. What with lovely murderesses, and accomplished bigamists, and spies, and forgers, and here and there an occasional attorney who is on their trail, works of romance seem in a fair way to be very lively reading before long. The effect produced on sensible and unimaginative people ought to be to render them suspicious of their nearest acquaintances. The young lady who is kind enough to teach one's daughters French and music looks and talks like an ordinary being; but it is very likely, if we only knew all, that she has got a murderess in manuscript in her bedroom, at the elaboration of whose career she is working all her spare hours, and through the vivid delineation of whose amatory and homicidal performances she hopes herself to attain to literary fame. It is difficult to believe how anybody who is to all outward appearance so harmless, and who takes her meals with such regularity, can be engaged in the manufacture of all the frightful sentiments and harrowing plots to the production of which she retires, for anything we can tell, when the music lessons and the French are over for the day. If the authoress was in the habit of depicting criminals in tragedy costume, with cloaks over their shoulders and daggers peeping from underneath, haunting some lonely wayside inn or galloping across country on the back of some spirited horse, one would not be so much surprised. Such would seem the natural accessories of horror in which feminine fancy dresses great culprits. But this is not at all the conventional thing. Romantic writers have far too much *savoir vivre* to make their murderers or murderesses do anything so outlandish or absurd. That was the fault of taste committed by writers of an older date who did not know the world, and were always thinking that criminals went about with a dagger or a bowl. Experience of life teaches the fair novelist, as well as her masculine rivals, that if one wishes to find crime, one has not got to go to the wayside inns, or to watch for shadows alongside garden walls, or to listen for a stealthy footstep on the staircase when the clock is striking midnight; nor can she expect to catch her criminal hero or heroine in modern times performing in this violent and affected style. The murderess of romance now-a-days wears balmoral boots, and goes religiously to kettle-drums. Her beauty is the most dazzling of all the beauty in the ball-room; her step the lightest, and her smile the sweetest, in the waltz. She loves and is beloved, and the husband who in the first volume leads to the altar the fair, innocent creature of nineteen, will discover years after, and in the third volume, that before he married her she had already had, and possibly put an end to, a husband or so in private, forged perhaps a casual will, and led the county police a dance for a whole week. The mixture of crime and crinoline gives a reality to the story that is enough to take away the breath of any quiet, middle-aged gentleman who takes up such great works of fiction. He knows, from imaginative people like Shakespeare and others, how poison is supposed to be administered in high, fictitious life; that some prince catches another prince sleeping in a bower, and pours it in his ear, or that some beautiful Lucretia, after a festal banquet, hands a jewelled goblet containing it to a faithless lover. On the Turf, and among the lower classes, he is aware indeed that the operation is performed in a less theatrical way; but as he is neither a prince nor a faithless lover, nor a Dove, nor a Palmer, he concludes that he is tolerably safe and at some distance from all such stirring incidents.

But when he peruses the latest novel from the circulating library he is recalled to a sense of his insecure position. Bowers and poisoned goblets are all moonshine and nonsense. The thing is done every day much more simply, and with less ostentation, at a picnic. Blanche finished off Augustus when she handed him the cold pigeon pie with a joke about his appetite, and a hope that he would tell her if he felt inclined for more. When Marion stayed behind ostensibly to gather a wild rose in the hedge, she was in reality delayed for a minute or so in the occupation of stabbing Reginald and burying his body in a ditch. When she skips up, rose in hand, a quarter of an hour later, her laugh is just as genial as ever, and she will distribute five o'clock tea to her friends the same afternoon without a cloud on her sweet sunny brow. Such is the teaching of the novel of the age. A quiet man thinks all this very terrible, and opines that the book must have been written by a she fiend. Nothing of the kind. It has been written by the wife of the curate in an adjoining parish, or by a clever governess, or an amiable blue-stocking, whose time hangs heavy on her hands, and who composes this sort of thing when she is tired of composing hymns. It would indeed be unjust to represent the literary performances of this kind as coming from feminine pens only. Male writers turn out lovely murderesses also, but not so well got up, or so piquante or dashing, and they cannot, at best, help making their heroine look a little ghastly in spite of all effort. The homicidal heroine of "Armadale"—with respect to Mr. Wilkie Collins be it spoken—is not so fresh or so virginal or so natural as, let us say, Miss Braddon would have made her. *Dux femina facti.* Authoresses have led off in this line of late years, and any attempt on the part of authors to cope with or to imitate them is visited with the failure it deserves. The picnic and poison school is a feminine school of art, though masculine proselytes are admitted. This makes it all the more bewildering, as we have said, to ordinary observers. Assuming that incidents of this kind are not the more real or common because they are so commonly described, what are we to think of the imagination that loves to brood on them? In what strange grooves his feminine genius begun to travel!

The three-volume homicidal heroine may or may not have been, in the beginning, an attempt to introduce into the educated market an article which has been found productive of much emolument in a lower walk of literature, by the London *Journal* and other periodicals of the sort. If so, the adventure has been justified by success. If Belgravia and Mayfair did not tolerate tales of murder and of moonshine, the lending libraries would cease to patronize them; and the homicidal heroine, after walking the literary market in vain, would be compelled to fall back into her accustomed columns in the penny weeklies. As long as she fetches a price in the higher circles, she will continue to be produced with a rapidity and facility that is in itself a mark of some cleverness. Looking at the phenomenon from the economomical point of view, its occurrence is capable therefore of explanation. As it is in other things, so it is in three-volume novels. The supply keeps pace with the sale, and if the table-talk of Asmodeus would sell, whole editions of it would be written, printed, and published without any serious difficulty. But there are doubtless other causes that account for the manufacture of homicidal heroines. A romance must have something to hang itself upon. It may turn on the delineation, whether humorous or sentimental, of the shades of human life and character, or it may depend on the delineation of passion, or, lastly, it may be strong in incident of a sensational kind; but it must be one of the three, or it is no romance at all.

The gift of knowledge of the shades of life and character is not an ordinary one. It presupposes in the fortunate possessor either a keen observation of men and manners, coupled with some experience of both, or else, in some singular and exceptional cases, a rich and sensitive imagination, which makes up for want of experience of life by drawing on its own admirable resources. A real artist who labors at this class of creations does not necessarily attempt a universal portrait of mankind. If wise, he bounds his ambition by his powers or his experience, and confines himself to what he has studied, or seen, or felt himself. Within narrow limits, therefore, women are often really successful in this line. They cannot photograph the wide world; for one-hundredth part of its follies or vices or pursuits, unless they are unusually unlucky, they never can have observed. But give a first-rate authoress her own village or her own fireside, which she has seen, and she will produce upon them an admirable, and, occasionally, a humorous work. The creators of homicidal heroines are debarred from this field of operation for the simple reason that they have, as a rule, neither delicacy of perception nor humor. The homicidal heroine never comes to us in the shape of the heroine of a character novel, and no ray of humor ever penetrates into the pages that are devoted to the chronicling of her exploits. She would find herself more in place in a romance which turned upon human passion. Passion stands nearer to crime than humor or sentiment does, and Medea or Clytemnestra or Lady Macbeth would serve as heroines either in a passionate or purely sensational piece.

But the authoress who deals in homicidal heroines is met here again by the old difficulty. To draw any passion in a refined way requires refinement. It is no use dressing up lust or vanity or revenge in crinoline, or in uniform, and calling it a human being. To be a successful picture, the lust or the vanity, or whatever, in short, is the passion to be portrayed, ought to be superinduced upon a real substratum of human character—not to be made in a naked sort of way, to stand as the whole of the character itself. Othello is not jealousy, nor is Ophelia love. The former is a man overwhelmed with jealousy, and the latter is a woman, if not a lady, underneath all her affection. To make a good passionate romance, one ought accordingly to be able to construct a man or a woman, after doing which one may put the passion on. The homicidal heroine schools have not shown that they can draw a man or a woman, and no attempts at giving with fidelity the shrieks or the extravagant gestures of passion would ever make up for the deficiency. They are thrown back, accordingly, on the last remaining resource—that of supplying in incident what is wanting in sentiment, humor, and passion. And when they are thus driven to incident, and incident alone, they ought not perhaps be severely blamed for liking to have their incident of a good, downright startling kind. As the firing is to consist entirely of blank cartridge, they prudently put plenty of powder in, or else there would be no bang.

The least examination of the sensational romances which we are discussing will show even a superficial critic that they are devoid of the qualities that are to be found in better works. It is not merely that they are sensational. They are without humor, and unfinished as sketches of character and life. It is to a certain extent providential that it should be so. Heaven, which tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, also fits the workman for his task. Homicidal heroines could not be turned out by humorous writers. Such writers would be shocked at the extravagance of their own conceptions, and common sense and humor would tone the heroine down till she was hardly homicidal, or at all events hardly sensational at all. Becky Sharp, in "Vanity Fair," is an instance in point. Mr. Thackeray's humor enabled him to put her into a novel without making the novel ridiculous or sensational. Take away Mr. Thackeray's humor and knowledge of character, and Becky Sharp would soon approximate to the Aurora Floyds or the Miss Gwilts of the day. As it is, she is as unlike them as a human being is unlike a ghoul. A strong proof of the inferiority of the modern article is afforded by the blunders in matters of detail into which the homicidal heroine-maker almost invariably falls. Having to do with murderers and murderesses, he has naturally something to say to the police and to the law.

Now it so happens that the procedure of a criminal court of justice is by no means complicated. A very little trouble and attention would be enough to familiarize anybody with it. Yet the homicidal heroine-maker never seems able to take this simple trouble, such as it is. His judges and his counsel and his attorneys are as little like the real thing as his murderers and murderesses are like the murderers and murderesses that figure in the dock. Balzac would have been twenty times as careful over details that played a far less striking part in his story. The accuracy of Balzac in minutiæ is often overrated, but, taken at its lowest, is wonderful enough, considering the range of subjects which he has handled.

The result is that the homicidal heroine cannot even succeed in being brought to justice with decent regularity. Deprive her of this last accessory, and as she is not set off humorously or characteristically, or even as real criminals are set off, with proper legal formalities, what is she, and what is the novel that tells us about her, at the best? It has certainly a plot, and often an ingenious one. But for this it would be a simple waxwork show. Two kinds of amusements are, however, to be derived from it—first, the amusement deducible from a clever conundrum or charade; and, secondly, the amusement that can be had for a shilling at Madame Tussaud's Chamber of Horrors. If Madame Tussaud could contrive a series of waxwork figures which would begin by looking like virtuous and lovely waxworks, and end by turning into wax murderesses, she would have accomplished in wax all that homicidal heroine-makers accomplish ordinarily upon paper. As a matter of taste we prefer the waxworks to the murderesses with balmoral boots and devilish eyes that stare at the public out of so many works of fiction. They are quite as natural, and they do not degrade literature. Nor are they laughable, although they may be monstrous; which cannot be said of all the crime and crinoline to which we are daily introduced with extraordinary gravity, and even comical solemnity, by some writers of the present generation.

A LOCKSMITH'S STORY.

I LIVE in San Francisco, and am a locksmith by trade. My calling is a strange one, and possesses a certain fascination, rendering it one of the most agreeable of pursuits. Many who follow it see nothing in it but labor—think of nothing but its returns in gold and silver. To me it has other charms than the money it produces. I am called upon almost daily to open doors and peer into long neglected apartments; to spring the stubborn locks of safes, and gloat upon the treasure piled within; to quietly enter the apartments of ladies with more beauty than discretion, and pick the locks of drawers containing peace-destroying missives, that the dangerous evidences of wandering affection may not reach the eye of a husband or father in possession of the missing key; to force the fastenings of cash boxes and depositories of records, telling of men made suddenly rich, of corporations plundered, of orphans robbed, of hopes crushed, of families ruined. Is there no charm in all this?—no food for speculation?—no scope for the range of pleasant fancy? Then, who would not be a locksmith, though his face is begrimed with the soot of the forge, and his hands are stained with rust?

But I have a story to tell—not exactly a story either—for a story implies the completion as well as the beginning of a narrative—and mine is scarcely more than the introduction to one. Let him who deals in things of fancy write the rest. In the Spring of 1856—I think it was in April—I opened a little shop on Kearney Street, and soon worked myself into a fair business. Late one evening a lady, closely veiled, entered my shop, and pulling from beneath a cloak a small japanned box, requested me to open it. The lock was curiously constructed, and I was all of an hour in fitting it with a key. The lady seemed nervous at the delay, and at length requested me to close the door. I was a little surprised at the suggestion, but of course complied. Shutting the door and returning to my work, the lady withdrew her veil, disclosing as sweet a face as can well be imagined. There was a restlessness in the eye and a pallor in the cheeks, however, which plainly told of a heart ill at ease, and in a moment every emotion for her had given place to that of pity.

"Perhaps you are not well, madam, and the night air is too chilly?" said I, rather inquisitively.

I felt a rebuke in her reply: "In requesting you to close the door, I had no other object than to escape the attention of persons."

I did not reply, but thoughtfully continued my work. She resumed: "That little box contains valuable papers—private papers—and I have lost the key, or it has been stolen. I should not wish to have you remember that I ever came here on such an errand," she continued, with some hesitation, and giving me a look which it was no difficult matter to understand.

"Certainly, madam, if you desire it. If I cannot forget your face, I will at least attempt to lose the recollection of ever seeing it here."

The lady bowed rather coldly at what I considered a fine compliment, and I proceeded with my work, satisfied that a sudden discovered partiality for me had nothing to do with the visit. Having succeeded, with much filing and fitting, in turning the lock, I was seized with a curiosity to get a glimpse at the precious contents of the box, and suddenly raising the lid, discovered a bundle of letters and a daguerreotype, as I slowly passed the box to its owner. She seized it hurriedly, and placing the letters and picture in her pocket, locked the box, and drawing the veil over her face, pointed to the door. I opened it, and as she passed into the street she merely whispered—"Remember!" We met again, and I have been thus particular in describing her visit to the shop to render probable a subsequent recognition.

About two o'clock in the morning, in the latter part of May following, I was awoke by a gentle tap upon the window of the little room back of the shop in which I lodged. Thinking of burglars I sprang out of bed, and in a moment was at the window with a heavy hammer in my hand, which I usually kept at that time within convenient reach of my bedside.

"Who's there?" I inquired, raising the hammer, and peering out into the darkness—for it was as dark as Egypt when under the curse of Israel's God.

"Hist!" exclaimed a figure, stepping in front of the window; "open the door, I have business for you."

"Rather past business hours, I should say; but who are you?"

"No one that would harm you," returned the voice, which I imagined was rather feminine for a burglar's.

"Nor no one that can," I replied, rather emphatically, by way of warning, as I tightened my grip upon the hammer, and proceeded to the door. I pushed back the bolt, and slowly opening the door, discovered the stranger already upon the steps.

"What do you want?" I abruptly inquired.

"I will tell you," answered the same soft voice, "if you dare open the door wide enough for me to enter."

"Come in," said I resolutely, throwing the door ajar, and proceeding to light a candle. Having succeeded, I turned to examine the visitor. He was a small and neatly dressed gentleman, with a heavy Raglan around his shoulders, and a blue navy cap drawn suspiciously over the eyes. As I advanced toward him he seemed to hesitate a moment, then he raised the cap from his forehead and looked me curiously in the face. I did not drop the candle, but I acknowledge to a little nervousness as I hurriedly placed the light upon the table, and silently proceeded to invest myself with two or three very necessary articles of clothing. As the Lord liveth, my visitor was a lady, and the same for whom I had opened the little box about a month before! Having completed my hasty toilet I attempted to stammer an apology for my rudeness, but utterly failed. The fact is I was confounded.

Smiling at my discomfiture, she said: "Disguise is useless; I presume you recognize me?"

"I believe I told you, madam, I should not soon forget your face. In what way can I serve you?"

"By doing half an hour's work before daylight to-morrow, and receiving five hundred dollars for your labor," was the reply.

"It is not ordinary work," said I, inquiringly, "that commands so munificent a compensation."

"It is labor common to your calling," returned the lady. "The price is not so much for the labor, as the condition under which it must be performed."

"What is the condition?" I inquired.

"That you will submit to being conveyed from and returned to your own door blind-folded."

Ideas of murder, burglary, and almost every other crime to villainy, hurriedly presented themselves in succession, as I politely bowed, and said: "I must understand something more of the character of the employment, as well as the conditions, to accept your offer."

"Will not five hundred dollars answer in lieu of an explanation?" she inquired.

"No, nor five thousand!"

She patted her foot nervously on the floor. I could see she had placed entirely too low an estimate on my honesty, and I felt some gratification in being able to convince her of the fact.

"Well, then, if it is absolutely necessary for me to explain," she replied, "I must tell you that you are required to pick the lock of a vault, and—"

"You have gone quite far enough, madam, with the explanation," I interrupted; "I am not at your service."

"As I said," she continued, "you are required to pick the lock of a vault, and rescue from death a man who has been confined there for three days."

"To whom does the vault belong?" I inquired.

"My husband," was the somewhat reluctant reply.

"Then why so much secrecy? or rather, how came a man confined in such a place?"

"I secreted him there to escape the observation of my husband. He suspected as much, and closed the door upon him. Presuming he had left the vault, and quitted the house by the back door, I did not dream, until to-day, that he was confined there. Certain suspicious acts of my husband this afternoon convince me that the man is there, beyond human hearing, and will be starved to death by my barbarous husband unless immediately rescued. For three days he has not left the house. I drugged him less than an hour ago, and he is now so completely stupified that the lock can be picked without his interference. I have searched his pockets, but could not find the key; hence my application to you. Now you know all; will you accompany me?"

"To the end of the world, madam, on such an errand."

"Then prepare yourself; there is a cab waiting at the door."

I was a little surprised, for I had not heard the sound of wheels. Hastily drawing on a coat, and providing myself with the required implements, I was soon at the door. There, sure enough, was the cab, with the driver in his seat, ready for the mysterious journey. I entered the vehicle, followed by the lady. As soon as I was seated she produced a heavy handkerchief, which, by the faint light of an adjacent street lamp, she carefully bound round my eyes. The lady seated herself beside me, and the cab started. In half an hour the vehicle stopped, in what part of the city I am entirely ignorant, as it was evidently driven in anything but a direct course from the point of starting.

Examining the bandage, to see that my vision was completely obscured, the lady handed me the bundle of tools with which I was provided; then taking me by the arm led me through a gate into a house which I knew was of brick, and after taking me along a passage-way which could not have been less than fifty feet in length, and down a flight of stairs into what was evidently an underground basement, stopped beside a vault, and removed the handkerchief from my eyes.

"Here is the vault, open it," said she, springing the door of a dark lantern, and throwing a beam of light upon the lock.

I seized a bunch of skeleton keys, and after a few trials, which the lady seemed to watch with the most painful anxiety, sprang the bolt. The door swung upon its hinges, and my companion, telling me not to close it, as it was self-locking, sprang into the vault. I did not follow. I heard the murmur of low voices within, and the next moment the lady reappeared, and leaning upon her arm a man, with a face so pale and haggard that I started at the sight. How he must have suffered during the three long days of his confinement!

"Remain here," she said, handing me the lantern; "I will be back in a moment."

The two slowly ascended the stairs, and I heard them enter a room immediately above where I was standing. In less than a minute the lady returned.

"Shall I close it, madam?" said I, placing my hand upon the door of the vault.

"No! no!" she exclaimed, hastily seizing my arm; "it awaits another occupant!"

"Madam, you certainly do not intend to—"

"Are you ready?" she interrupted, impatiently holding the handkerchief to my eyes. The thought flashed across my mind that she intended to push me into the vault, and bury me and my secret together. She seemed to read the suspicion, and continued: "Do not be alarmed; *you* are not the man!"

"I could not mistake the truth of the fearful meaning of the remark, and I shuddered as I bent my head to the handkerchief. My eyes were as carefully bandaged as before, and I was led to the cab, and thence driven home by a more circuitous route, if possible, than the one by which we came. Arriving in front of the house the handkerchief was removed, and I stepped from the vehicle. A purse of five hundred dollars was placed in my hand, and in a moment the cab and its mysterious occupant had turned the corner and were out of sight.

I entered the shop, and the purse of gold was the only evidence I could summon in my bewilderment that all I had just done and witnessed was not a dream.

A month after that I saw the lady and the gentleman taken from the vault walking leisurely along Montgomery Street. I do not know, but I believe the sleeping husband awoke within the vault, and his bones are there to-day! The wife is still a resident of San Francisco.

ORGAN-GRINDERS.

A NEW YORK paper says the appearance of the organ-grinder in any city indicates, like the presence of the swallow, the welcome approach of the Summer. Like the fly, he remains in a state of torpor during the cold spell, as Merriam would have it; and he imitates the ant and the spider by shielding himself in his nest from the storms which he scents in advance. This description, however, applies only to one section of the Italians who move the handles of the hurdy-gurdy. There are others—and they are the most numerous—who rush in advance of the Winter season to more genial climes, where the palm, the cedar, and the lily flourish; and thus, by the strategy of travel, enjoy not only perpetual summer, but an ample reward for their musical labors.

The members of the latter class have just made their *debut* in this city for the Spring season. They returned during the past month, and immediately joined their families in their old settlement in Baxter Street. The re-unions in some instances were curious and strange. Monkeys who had been left behind united with their kindred in greeting their old masters, who had comfortably provided for them in various boarding-houses in the Points devoted exclusively to the care of the ring-tailed tribe, the cost of living for each ranging from one dollar to one dollar and a half per week. Nearly all these monkeys are trained in Paris by Italians, and their prices vary from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty dollars, the latter quotations ruling for such monkeys as can tumble, dance, and discharge pistols.

There are about one hundred and fifty organ-grinders now in this city, who decide each week the musical routes they shall take, in order to avoid any possible interference with each other. But few of these own organs; they are generally rented at from two to three dollars a week by a joint-stock company, who have made a large fortune by the business. They live economically, their earnings—about ten or twelve dollars a week—requiring them to do so. They have adopted a peculiar mode of avoiding high rents, for several families occupy one room, undivided by a partition, the bounds of each so distinctly understood as to avoid all possibility of trespass on another's section. General Jackson never hated paper money more than these self-same organ-grinders; they love pennies and silver and gold. In many instances their children have been taught to play the violin and sing in the streets, a calling which brings them three dollars a week. Living exclusively on maccaroni, their board costs them but a trifle, and they are accordingly enabled to hoard up riches for old age. Although they carefully avoid burthening themselves with the privilege of citizenship, they give the law but little trouble, an arrest among them taking place about once a year.

Such are the men who are now playing "Annie Laurie," the "Marsellaise," and the "Wearing of the Green" in our streets.

OLD LETTERS.

NEVER burn kindly-written letters; it is so pleasant to read them over when the paper is yellow with age, and the hands that traced the friendly words are folded over the heart that prompted them, under the green sward. Above all, never burn love-letters. To read them in after years is like a resurrection of one's youth. The elderly spinster finds in the impassioned offer foolishly rejected twenty years ago a fountain of rejuvenescence. Glancing over it she realizes that she was once a belle and a beauty, and beholds her former self in a mirror much more congenial to her taste than the one that confronts her in her dressing-room. The "widow indeed" derives a sweet and solemn consolation from the letters of the beloved one who has journeyed before her to the far-off land, from which there comes no message, and where she hopes one day to join him. No photograph can so vividly recall to the memory of the mother the tenderness and devotion of the children who have left at the call of Heaven as the epistolary outpourings of their love. The letter of a son or daughter to a true mother is sometimes better than an image of the features; it is a reflex of the writer's soul. Keep all loving letters. Burn only the harsh and cruel ones; and in burning them forgive and forget them.

LONDON BOYS.

THIS affliction of the streets has grown up to its present monster proportions within the current century; and it continues growing. It would be against the grain of reason to suppose that in the old stately ages of our history, or even in the jaunty days of Ranelagh, boys could have been what they are now. We take it for granted that they were born with an entirely different set of notions of themselves, and of the surrounding world in which they were permitted to expand. Probably the low posterns; or the dim lattice windows; or the narrow causeways; or the mighty farthingales that created awe wherever they moved; or the long waste stretches of ground, relieved here and there by gardens and orchards that interposed between the patches of streets, may have had something to do with it; but it is not to be conceived that in times when there were great city processions and masques and mummeries on the highway; when there were sights to be seen out of doors which filled the eyes and thoughts of old and young; and when reverence was paid to functions and offices which have since fallen into contempt, it is not to be conceived that boys had it all their own way, and maintained such a reign of terror as they do now. From the earliest ages they have been wiser than men; but that seems to be a providential arrangement, by which practical lessons are, as it were, taken by storm out of life in the first ardor of youth, that could not be obtained by the natural process of growth. We do not object to their supremacy as philosophers, because that is a dispensation which, whatever social disturbance it may occasion, is pretty sure to come right in the end. But we do object to their violent assertion of exclusive rights on the pavement of the metropolis. Old heads upon young shoulders is one thing; but heads with brass throats and a corresponding supply of implements of war is another. We are ready to admit that "Youth's the season made for joys;" but we strenuously object to the new reading, "Youth's the season made for noise."

Why the existing generation should be more riotous than its predecessors is a question that we will not undertake to solve. Perhaps the diffusion of knowledge is implicated in the responsibility, or the rapid increase of population by which the young may be destined to force the old off the scene, as the enlightened white man pushes forward on the hunting grounds of the Indian; but whatever may be the cause the fact is patent. Take an example or two.

THE WOMEN OF DAMARA.

BAINES, the traveller in Southwest Africa, in describing female costume, says of that of the Damara women: "The bonnets are very elaborate pieces of furniture. The head-piece is of stout hide, bent while still soft to fit the head, and kept in form by rows of ornamental stitching; the ears seem to be slightly thinner, and are also stitched in such patterns as to give them the proper hollow. The curtain, or sunshade, or 'ugh-ly,' in front, is of very soft leather, and is rolled more or less back at pleasure; and the long strings of the iron tubing pendent down the back were formerly made of good, thick, honest iron, purchased, like their assagais and other ornaments of metal, from the Ovambo. Now, however, since the country has been visited by Englishmen, pieces of hoop and tin are generally substituted. The weight of such a head-dress is no trifle, and thinking on one occasion that my sister must be weary, I told her to leave her bonnet with me and go to my hut—about the most fearful breach of etiquette, I presently found, a Damara woman could be guilty of; for Dikkop, if he did not die of shame at seeing her shaven head uncovered, would infallibly kill her for appearing before him in such dishabille. Actual infidelity would be laughed at compared with such offence against the conventionality of Damara land. The iron ornaments worn like gaiters on the ankle are also generally of Ovambo make. The sandals, which in a picture might appear too large, are purposely made so, the pointed ends projecting three or four inches beyond the toe and heel; the thong passes up through the sole between the great toe and the next, encircles the heel, and is confined about the middle of the foot by a smaller thong on each side knotted through the sole.

HE who, without call or office, industriously recalls the remembrance of past errors, to confound him who has sincerely repented of them, is heedless and unfeeling.

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1866.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS AS VICE-PRESIDENT, MARCH 4, 1865.

THIS address, as published in the *Congressional Globe* shortly after its delivery, is now valuable evidence in vindication of President Johnson against the attacks of his Radical opponents; for it proves that at the time of its delivery, and before he became President, he held the same views which he now holds and advocates regarding the *status* of the Southern States and their relations to the Union.

Two prominent ideas appear in this inaugural address, characteristic of the man and consistent with his whole course in public life. The first one which he chose then to announce in entering upon the duties of a high station was that he was one of the people, having sympathies with the mass of mankind, desiring their welfare, and determined to contribute to it, wherever placed, to the utmost of his power. He remembered "the rock from which he was hewn, and the pit from which he was digged." In the august presence of great public functionaries, and of the representatives of foreign powers, he remained the man of the people, owing allegiance to them, and to no other power under Heaven. He thought of himself as of a son of American free institutions, to whose elevation to high office neither birth, nor rank, nor wealth were necessary; to whom garters, and stars, and decorations, the imposition of a monarch's hands, and heraldic titles, were nothing, and less than nothing. "Behold! here, how free institutions open up the road of distinction and the seats of power to all men, however obscure of birth or unblessed by fortune!" And this was said, or indicated, in no spirit of vain-glorying, or of selfish and insolent pride, but in behalf of and in honor of the people and institutions of his native land.

But this was not all. Not only was he there, elevated to that place by the votes of the people, and true to them in all his sympathies and convictions, but his State was there also in his person as the second official in the Republic. Tennessee was there as a State in the Union, faithful to her duties, and with all her rights as a member of the Union unimpaired by secession and war. Bad men, wicked men, had attempted to carry her out of the Union and to place her in a Southern and hostile confederacy. But her loyal sons had resisted the iniquitous scheme, and had upheld, through terrific trials, the cause of the Union within her borders. Through fire and blood, and trials and suffering almost unexampled, they "fought the good fight," and kept faith with their brethren of the adhering States. And now they rejoiced that their efforts, and labors, and sufferings had not been in vain. They had scouted secession ordinances and stood by the ancient laws, and held as null and void, and abominable, all pretended authority and all law and regulation founded on rebellion, or intended to provoke its objects. Tennessee claimed her place in the Union as of right and not of favor; she was entitled to that place in virtue of constitutional law and in just reason. Her sons were not outlaws, nor enemies, but citizens of the United States, and entitled as such to all the benefits of the Union established by our fathers.

How all this sounds in contradiction to the impudent assertion of Thaddeus Stevens in the Baltimore Convention, that Andrew Johnson was an alien enemy, and ineligible to the Vice-Presidency! The then Vice-President then gave the same answer to Thaddeus Stevens which now, as President, he gives; and that answer was: "The ordinances of secession were unlawful and void; Tennessee remains in the Union, and holds her proud place among the States which compose it; and her brave and patriotic sons, instead of being aliens, are citizens of the United States, and in full communion with their brethren North and West, with whom they made common cause, and underwent more than common sacrifice during the war."

This was the inaugural address which the patriot of Tennessee delivered upon the occasion of assuming his duties as Vice-President. It had pith and substance; it was appropriate to the time; and it came with significance and force from one who had just been elevated, against the impudent protest of Stevens, to the second office in the gift of the American people. We will add that the address, as published in the *Globe*, was written out and published by the reporter without any revision or change by the Vice-President or any other person. We mention this upon the direct authority of the reporter himself, a man of character and veracity, only because the contrary has been sometimes asserted without the slightest foundation in truth.

Turning now, with this address in hand, to the recent message and discourses of the President, we can see what perfect consistency he maintains in his public conduct. His present policy appears in strict conformity with the sentiments of the inaugural address, and neither friend nor foe can impute to him any departure from those principles which he proclaimed as the chosen man of the people, in March, 1865.

MEXICAN correspondence states that the French war steamer *Emperor* was wrecked while going to Guadalajara. It is likewise stated that Methuela was assaulted on the morning of the 1st instant by twelve hundred Juarists under Escobedo. The Liberals were permitted to retire, losing thirty officers and seventeen men. The guerillas of Perez were defeated by Colonel Trevens at Solado on the 22d ultimo, losing twenty-eight killed and nine wounded.

A FEW QUESTIONS.

READER, when you hear some enthusiastic individual declaiming against the President, try the experiment of asking him to point out the particular doctrine or measure of the Union party of 1864, as announced in the Baltimore platform or elsewhere by party authority, which President Johnson has abandoned or betrayed. Ask him to put his finger on the specific point of complaint in respect to any such doctrine or measure. Was a huge and costly Freedman's Bureau system a proclaimed *measure* of the Union party? Was disunionism, in any of its protean forms, a feature of their platform of principles? Was the doctrine of Dead States a dogma of Union men, or countenanced, in any way whatever, by their chosen candidate, Mr. Lincoln? Was negro suffrage, indiscriminate and immediate, and to be enforced upon the people by Federal power, a doctrine of that great party upon which it achieved success and a renewal of its hold on public power? No; not one of these things can be asserted or pretended. By what obligation, then, is the President bound to sacrifice his deliberate convictions upon any one or all of these points when they are presented to him for his official action? Sworn to support the Constitution, can he disregard it upon demand of partisan leaders and agitators? Is he, in his high office, to submit himself to the dictation of unscrupulous and desperate men, who would sacrifice their country, if needs be, to gratify their passions and their will? Men who love fair dealing, and regard justice, and respect independence, and admire honesty in public station, will have no difficulty in choosing between the President and those who revile him; between the man chosen by the people, and in all respects faithful to his high trust, and his disunion enemies, North or South, who would defeat his policy and blast his fame. On this, as on former notable occasions, a great and virtuous patriot, a leader of the people and a man of the people, will triumph over his enemies and the enemies of his country, and will send down an honored and illustrious name to future time.

THE COLUMBIAN is to be a *newspaper*, and not a hand organ of sect, party, clique, or interest. We propose to publish the proceedings of all party conventions and meetings, with more or less of fulness, and with fairness, assuming that our readers will be able to judge for themselves between what is good and what is objectionable in the sentiments or actions of public bodies and popular meetings, and do not expect to find it necessary to caution them against accepting all that we print as conveying our individual sentiments or convictions. These will be conveyed, from time to time, in our editorial columns.—*From our first number.*

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

IN the midst of the numerous unfriendly notices we received from the English press during the Rebellion, none were more outspoken in our defence than the London *Westminster Review*. Throughout the war it defended the cause of the Union with a consistency which is entitled to all praise. In view of this fact the annexed extract from its pages will be read with increased interest:

> Many and bitter were the attacks which had been made on Abraham Lincoln. The like were now directed against his successor. Neither his origin nor his character was spared. His future policy was denounced beforehand as cruel and sanguinary. Andrew Johnson has given them the most complete of all replies—he has lived them down. He is now known to the world as one of the ablest men of the day. * * * His views of public policy assimilated themselves more and more, as time went on, to those of Mr. President Lincoln, and finally came into perfect agreement with them. When the latter was elected President a second time Mr. Johnson was elected with him as Vice-President. It was a most wise choice, for he had shown a rare mixture of courage and ability. He had remained faithful to the Union, and being, as he was, a Southern Senator, the Northerners by such a selection clearly showed that it was not against the South, *as such*, that they were fighting, but against the violators of the law and the Constitution. Since his accession to the Presidency he has discharged the duties of his high office and directed the policy of the country with a firmness, moderation, and tact which prove him to be a man of no ordinary capacity. The work which Mr. Johnson and his Government have had to do has been of the most difficult and delicate kind. Dangers of the most opposite character beset the object to which all their efforts have been directed—that of reconstructing the Union. If too great leniency were shown, there was danger of losing in point of fact one of the best fruits of the crisis through which the nation had passed; for to abolish slavery, and yet leave the future of the former slaves *entirely* in the hands of their old masters, would have been to abolish it only in name. Guarantees were necessary that this should be a *bona fide* abolition, carried into practical effect. It was also just to ask of the South tangible proofs, in one form or another, of its sincerity and loyalty in returning to the Union. On the other hand, it was most desirable, both as a matter of policy and principle, not to be too severe, or even too exacting. Such a course would have been wrong, and would beside have hindered the work of reconstruction, which the United States Government and people earnestly wished to further; it would, moreover, have irritated the South, and indisposed it toward that party among its own citizens who desired to return to their old allegiance in all good faith.
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> The element policy of the Washington Government in the hour of victory was further manifested by the fact that no life was forfeited, excepting that of those who were proved to be accomplices in Mr. Lincoln's murder, and that of a certain Wirz, convicted of heinous cruelty toward Northern prisoners incarcerated at Andersonville. Such lenient conduct was but right, yet rarely, if ever, has it marked the close of those civil strifes which have desolated in turn every country of the Old World.
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> The reception of a numerous and important Southern deputation by Mr. Johnson, at the White House, brought out in all their force these noble sentiments of mercy and reconciliation. The deputation waited on him to make known their views and hopes upon the vital question of reconstruction. Nothing could be more kindly, more dignified, or more truly Christian than the words and bearing of the President of the United States upon that occasion. In a speech, couched in noble and expressive language, he expressed the pleasure it gave him to hear the deputation acknowledge the errors of the past. He assured those present of his sincere desire to give back to the South all its rights. He would adhere strictly to the Constitution, maintain it in all its integrity, and make it the means of restoring the Southern States to their former position. The noble feelings expressed by the President; his reiterated assurances of good-will; his treatment of the Southerners as brothers, as sons of a common country, who had erred indeed, but who were and ever had been brothers, touched all present, and produced a deep impression. More than once the Chief Magistrate was interrupted by the approbation and the emotion of his audience. The members of the deputation expressed their firm resolve to do all in their power toward the reconstruction of the Union. At length they retired, full of hope and confidence, renewing again their promise to join heartily in the work of restoring harmony and peace throughout the length and breadth of their common country. How great is the contrast offered by this brotherly reconciliation between the chief of a free nation and some of its sons for a time led astray, and those scenes of bloody repression which have marked the triumph of many a European despot over his own subjects, whom long years of oppression and misrule had goaded into rebellion!
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> The policy of Mr. Johnson may be summed up in these words: "The Constitution in all its integrity." He had been faithful to it in the hour of danger; he made it the supreme rule of his conduct in the hour of victory. But he determined to apply it, even in the case of those who had taken up arms against it, with all the leniency consistent with its due maintenance. Such conduct was worthy the constitutional chief of a free Government, when dealing with those who had ever been considered as erring brothers, and who were now completely at its mercy.

THE LOCAL PRESS.

WE suppose no one who has given the matter intelligent investigation will deny the advantage of a Poor House to a county as a measure of practical economy. In this connection we publish the following from the *Democrat and Star:*

> The editor of the Berwick *Gazette* is willing to come down a little, and confine his remarks in opposition to the Columbia County Poor House to the Borough of Berwick; a nice way of acknowledging that he publishes a paper for the guidance and edification of the citizens of that place alone. But in his first article one would not suppose this the case, as his strictures upon the Poor House question were too general, and not made applicable alone to any borough or township in the county. We do not feel disposed, if we had the power, to force any district into this measure, but desire each and every one to think and act in the matter for themselves; and if that is the position of the *Gazette* we shall better understand it in the future. And so far as calling upon the borough to pay taxes to keep any poor of "other townships," we can say that, from what information we have in the matter, these County Poor Houses are self-sustaining institutions. At least this is the case in the Counties of Chester, Lehigh, Berks, Bucks, Schuylkill, Montour, Clarion, and others that we might mention. In several of these counties the Poor House farm creates, instead of a burden upon the tax-payers, quite a revenue to the county, and we fail to see why the same thing can't be done in Columbia County. It must be a poor farm indeed, if properly managed, that would not produce sufficient to maintain the paupers of this county without taxing the people, when a large amount of the labor can be done by the paupers themselves.
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> In conversation with a gentleman from Schuylkill County, not long since, we were informed that for twelve years while he lived in that county he paid no poor taxes upon his property. At present he could not state whether or not the people of that county were subjected to any poor taxes, but rather thought they were, on account of there being so many children made orphans and mothers made widows during the late war; besides, the population of that county is made up of a different class of people from those of our county. If Schuylkill can maintain her poor twelve years without levying and collecting taxes for that purpose, why should not Columbia be able, with her rich and well-producing farm land, to maintain her poor without burdening the people by taxation? She can do it, is our honest conviction.
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> The experience has been in Montour County that those townships *not* in the Poor House have had heavier taxes to pay in support of the poor than they had before the erection of the County Poor House, while the other townships had very light if any taxes to pay. Those not accepting have since seen their mistake, and the result has been the townships remaining out petitioned to the Legislature last Winter, and procured an act for the erection of another Poor House in that county. They have been convinced that it is cheaper and better to keep their paupers in a County Poor House than have them promiscuously all over the county in filth and idleness. These are facts, and can't be disputed. The people of this county should consider the matter well in all its particulars, and act in the premises in such a manner as not to be regretted in the future.

The subjoined article from the same paper speaks for itself:

> In an article written by us (the senior) some time in February last, respecting the starting of a new paper in this place, we stated that it would be conducted by one Captain Moore, late of the *Chronicle* office, Washington, D. C. This announcement was made upon what we deemed *good authority*. But in the first issue of the new paper we were corrected in words as follows: "Captain Moore is *not* late of the Washington *Chronicle* office, never having had any connection whatever with that establishment." Not having "enlightened" his readers of his "whereabouts" previous to his coming to this county, we, in noticing the new paper on its first appearance, spoke of the editor as of "some other place besides this." This was the best we could do. But since, in his last, he states that "at the outbreak of the war we were editing a paper in New York, but abandoned that occupation, and enlisted as a private in the Thirty-sixth Regiment of New York Volunteers, in the month of April, 1861." He served his full term of enlistment in said regiment, during which time, he says, he received promotions.
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> As he would like to know of his contemporaries' "whereabouts" during that time, for one we will state that, at the breaking out of the war, we were engaged publishing the *Star of the North*, in Bloomsburg, Pa., and continued that business until we enlisted in the Thirteenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, *for the purpose of repelling the invasion made into our State by the Rebel army*, and a few weeks after our return home we were *conscripted* and served our time in the One Hundred and Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Militia.
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> We simply make mention of these facts to show that Captain Moore is not the only editor in this place that soldiered in the late war; and in doing this we don't wish to be understood as claiming any credit to ourself, or attempting to establish our loyalty, as we hold it is to no persons' credit who took any part in the late war. For ourself we would have none of it. Give it all to such men as Butler and Banks; privates desire none, since the war has been prostituted to the purposes of disunion and abolitionism.
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> As to our partner, he remained at home like all good citizens, pursuing a legitimate business, doing more for the good of the country than many who claimed and seemed to be intensely loyal, and desirous of mobbing all Democrats who did not think, believe, and act with them.

VETO OF THE COLERADO BILL.

To the Senate of the United States:

I RETURN to the Senate, in which House it originated, the bill which has passed both Houses of Congress, entitled "An Act for the admission of the State of Colorado into the Union," with my objections to its becoming a law at this time.

First. From the best information which I have been able to obtain, I do not consider the establishment of a State government at present necessary for the welfare of the people in Colorado. Under the existing Territorial government all the rights, privileges, and interests of the citizens are protected and secured. The qualified voters choose their own legislators and their own local officers, and are represented in Congress by a delegate of their own selection. They make and execute their own municipal laws, subject only to revision by Congress—an authority not likely to be exercised unless in extreme or extraordinary cases. The population is small, some estimating it so low as twenty-five thousand, while advocates of the bill reckon the number at from thirty-five thousand to forty thousand souls. The people are principally recent settlers, many of whom are understood to be ready for removal to other mining districts, beyond the limits of the Territory, if circumstances shall render them more inviting. Such a population cannot but find relief from excessive taxation desirable. If the Territorial system, which devolves the expenses of the executive, legislative, and judicial departments upon the United States, is for the present continued, they cannot but find the security of person and property increased by their reliance upon the national Executive power for the maintenance of law and order, against the disturbances necessarily incident to all newly-organized communities.

Second. It is not satisfactorily established that a majority of the citizens of Colorado desire or are prepared for an exchange of a Territorial for a State government. In September, 1864, under the authority of Congress, an election was lawfully appointed and held for the purpose of ascertaining the views of the people upon this particular question; 6,192 votes were cast, and of this number a majority of 3,152 was given against the proposed change. In September, 1865, without any legal authority, the question was again presented to the people of the Territory, with the view of obtaining a reconsideration of the result of the election held in compliance with the act of Congress approved March 21, 1864. At this second election 5,905 votes were polled, and a majority of 155 was given in favor of a State organization. It does not seem to me entirely safe to receive this last-mentioned result, so irregularly obtained, as sufficient to overweigh the one which had been legally obtained in the first election. Regularity and conformity to law are essential to the preservation of order and a stable government, and should, as far as practicable, always be observed in the formation of new States.

Third. The admission of Colorado at this time as a State into the Federal Union appears to me to be incompatible with the public interests of the country; and while it is desirable that Territories, when sufficiently matured, should be organized as States, yet the spirit of the Constitution seems to require that there should be an approximation toward equality among the several States comprising the Union. No State can have less or more than two Senators in Congress. The largest State has a population of four millions; several of the States have a population exceeding two millions; and many others have a population exceeding one million.

If this bill should become a law, the people of Colorado, thirty thousand in number, would have in the House of Representatives one member, while New York, with a population of four millions, has but thirty-one. Colorado would have in the Electoral College three votes, while New York has only thirty-three. Colorado would have in the Senate two votes, while New York has no more.

Inequalities of this character have already occurred, but it is believed that none have happened where the inequality was so great.

When such inequality has been allowed, Congress is supposed to have permitted it on the ground of some high public necessity, and under circumstances which promised that it would rapidly disappear through the growth and development of the newly-admitted State. Thus, in regard to the several States in what was formerly called the "Northwest Territory," lying west of the Mississippi, their rapid advancement in population rendered it certain that States admitted with only one or two representatives in Congress would in a very short period be entitled to a great increase of representation. So, when California was admitted on the ground of commercial and political exigencies, it was well foreseen that that State was destined rapidly to become a great, prosperous, and important mining and commercial community. In the case of Colorado I am not aware that any national exigency, either of a political or commercial nature, requires a departure from the law of equality which has been so generally adhered to in our history.

If information submitted in connection with this bill is reliable, Colorado, instead of increasing, has declined in population. At an election for members of a Territorial Legislature, held in 1861, 10,580 votes were cast. At the election before mentioned, in 1864, the number of votes cast was 6,192, while at the irregular election, held in 1865, which is assumed as a basis for legislative action at this time, the aggregate of votes cast was 5,905.

Sincerely anxious for the welfare and prosperity of every Territory and State, as well as for the prosperity and welfare of the whole Union, I regret this apparent decline of population in Colorado, but it is manifest that it is due to emigration, which is going on from that Territory into other regions within the United States, which either are in fact, or are believed by the inhabitants of Colorado to be, richer in mineral wealth and agricultural resources. If, however, Colorado has not really declined in population, another census, or another election under the authority of Congress, would place the question beyond a doubt, and cause but little delay in the ultimate admission of the Territory as a State if desired by the people.

The tenor of these objections furnishes the reply which may be expected to an argument in favor of the measure derived from the enabling act, which was passed by Congress on the 21st day of March, 1864, although Congress then supposed that the condition of the Territory was such as to warrant its admission as a State. The result of the two years' experience shows that every reason which existed for the institution of a Territorial instead of a State government in Colorado at its first organization still continues in force. The condition of the Union at the present moment is calculated to inspire caution in regard to the admission of new States. Eleven of the old States have been for some time and still remain unrepresented in Congress.

It is a common interest of all the States, as well as those represented as those unrepresented, that the integrity and harmony of the Union should be restored as completely as possible, so that all those who are expected to bear the burdens of the Federal Government shall be consulted concerning the admission of new States; that in the meantime no State shall be prematurely and unnecessarily admitted to participation in the political power which the Federal Government wields, not for the benefit of any individual, State or section, but for the common safety, welfare, and happiness of the whole country.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15, 1866.

FOUR MISTAKES.

THE great obstacle to reconstruction in Church and State, in fact and in feeling, lies in mutual misunderstanding of the facts in regard to each other by the Northern and Southern people. If the *truth* were known at the North as to what is said, and done, and thought, and felt in these Southern States, we believe that a controlling number of the people there would be inclined to extend to us such treatment as we desire and as we think we deserve. There are four leading particulars in which we think their judgments of us are entirely wrong, and if they could be correctly informed on these points, we believe that a vast stride would be made toward real peace. With a sincere desire to do good to our fellow-men, and to glorify our Father in Heaven, we proceed to mention these four things, and to put on record our solemn testimony in regard to them.

First. It is believed at the North that the people here consider the late dispute still unsettled; that they are anxious for another opportunity to resort to arms; and that they are ready and ripe to avail themselves of the first occasion to make another effort for independence.

In all this our Northern friends are entirely mistaken. There is not a word of truth in it. There may be individuals of whom it is true; of course we cannot say there are none; but we can and do say that we know of none and have heard of none. The people here are not thinking about arms nor about independence; the ideas for which the war was fought are considered obsolete, and are seldom spoken of. The grand idea with almost every one is to take care of himself, and improve his own condition. Revolution is, of all things, the furthest from their wishes or thoughts.

Second. It is believed at the North that there is here a general disposition to oppress and persecute the negro race, and, if possible, to re-enslave them.

Nothing could be further from the truth. During the war the slaves for the most part stood by their masters, labored for them without overseers in thousands of instances, and sympathized with them and sustained them in every possible way to the last. Since the war they have conducted themselves with a degree of propriety which, under the circumstances, is a wonder to the world. These things have increased the kindness of feelings which were kind before, and the negro race is held in higher estimation at the South this day than it ever has been. The rights of suffrage, of holding office, and of sitting on juries are denied them by our laws, but in all other respects they are (in Georgia) *precisely on a footing with the white people*, and so we *think* it is in most of the other States. The people of the North have been so often told that the opposite of all this is true, that they may find it hard to believe what we tell them; but the *facts* are as we state.

Third. It is believed at the North that the moment the Southern people are clothed with political power they will use their influence for the repudiation of the national debt.

We have never heard this scheme proposed by a Southern man, and it probably would never have been thought of here if we had not received the idea from Northern newspapers. We have never heard it spoken of except with condemnation. Most of us are wise enough to know that it is to our interest to sustain the Government under which we expect to live.

Fourth. It is believed at the North that the Southern people, if invested with political power, would endeavor to force upon the Government the assumption of the debt of the late Confederacy.

We do not believe that this idea ever entered into the wildest dream of the most visionary man in these Southern States. We have never heard the subject mentioned except with ridicule, and, as in the preceding case, we believe it never would have been mentioned at all if it had not been thrust upon our attention by the Northern press.

If the people at the North could only *know* the *truth* in regard to the four points above spoken of, we believe that there would be an immense change in public opinion and in the state of public feeling there, and that the result would be a restoration of friendly relations and of material prosperity. Few of them, perhaps, will see these lines; of those who see them some, we have no doubt, will believe all we have said, for some of them know that our testimony can be relied on; some, we fear, will say that we wilfully falsify; and others will probably say that we are *mistaken* as to the facts. We earnestly entreat those who doubt our evidence to tell us what evidence would be satisfactory; and if they demand evidence, which the nature of the case admits of, we think we can pledge ourselves, in advance, to produce it.

This article may be copied by Northern newspapers, and it is just possible that some of their readers would like to obtain more full information from the same source; if so, let them address a letter to the editor of the *Christian Index*, Atlanta, Ga., and they shall be promptly responded to, publicly or privately, as they may desire.

PRISONS AND PRISON DISCIPLINE.

ONE of society's adjourned but perpetually recurring questions is that referring to crime and criminals. Good men live in the hope of making all men good at some time or other—of discovering a system by which virtue will become the rule of human conduct. Half of our social problems depend upon this. If people only knew how good it was to be good the work would be done. The pleasure of frankness; of saying yes or no; being able to look every man in the eye; of respecting the personal relations of labor, is far sweeter than the most attractive vice. This is commonplace philosophy, perhaps, but so is the constant repetition of every truth. We consider these social questions over and over again until all argument seems dead, and every illustration becomes as trite as the warnings against lying, and the incentives to industry, that we once found in our spelling-books.

Here is the twenty-first annual report of the Executive Committee of the Prison Association of New York, 232 pp., part first only, and full of strange interest. It is the annual record of the efforts of a company of good men to see that if there is not some wheat among the tares of society, some hidden residue of gold in the alloy which "law" throws from its crucible. That justice shall be done to the destitute; that discharged prisoners shall receive a helping hand in their struggles toward an honest life; that evil associations shall be withheld from the punished criminal, is the purpose of these gentlemen. During the twenty-one years of the society's existence 72,564 persons have been visited in prison; 21,929 complaints have been examined; 5,930 complaints have been abandoned at the instance of the society; 6,692 prisoners have been discharged from custody through the interposition of the society; 11,281 discharged prisoners have been aided in various ways; 3,302 discharged convicts provided with situations. Twenty-one years well spent, and honest useful work well done!

Certain suggestive facts crop out of this report which should be well considered in our philosophy. We find that war greatly influences crime—that during the war the social bonds seem to loosen, and the vice of poor human nature predominates. Foreign immigration fosters crime, partly from the fact that some European nations make America, in a sly way, a place for criminal transportation, partly because our foreign born residents are very ignorant and irresponsible. Crime nestles in cities, and generally avoids the rural districts. Two-thirds of our criminals are under thirty years of age. Reformatory influences are used with good results. Twenty years ago three out of ten discharged convicts were recommitted; now scarcely more than one out of ten. The principle of labor is introduced into prison life with good results. Convict labor now exceeds by sixty thousand dollars a year the cost of convict living—the surplus going to pay the salaries of prison officers. It seems to us that when the convicts earn their living they have done their duty to the State, and should be allowed the residue of their time for education and self-improvement. The lash no longer exists in the prison. The food of the prisoner is improved. In other times punishment was the controlling element of prison discipline; now the poor wretches are stimulated by reward and hope. In other times (horrible thought, and not pleasant to think of in connection with our ancestors) every child born in prison died from bad air and unwholesome food; now the little creatures are taken and raised under pure influence. The convict prison is no longer a school of vice, a moral lazar-house, absorbing, increasing and distributing contagion. All this the society has done, and yet its field has scarcely been touched.

In addition to these labors, the society does much toward advancing the science of penology. Prison discipline is a practical art, and deserves careful study. The question is not how can we best keep a certain number of men locked up, chained—surrounded by bars and walls—and prevented from escaping. That is merely a vulgar problem in mathematics, and may be solved by reproducing the old bastile. Can we not so treat these criminals that they will forsake forever the path of crime? Can we not educate public opinion—up to the recognition of the manhood of man—so that when a poor sufferer falls by the wayside he is not to be thrown into a ditch like so much carrion? What can we expect of men who ask of their keepers "who is Jesus Christ, of whom we hear so much?" "Why," said a prison visitor to a profane convict, "why *do you not* have better thoughts?" "Better thoughts," was the forlorn response, "where shall I get them?" This question coming to us from the dungeon, from the heart of an outcast and felon, embraces the whole philosophy. The society in its narrow way is doing all it can to answer it. Let us do more.—*New York Tribune.*

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.

THE period of declaring semi-annual dividends having arrived, we have looked with some curiosity to see what sort of dividend the Pennsylvania Railroad managers would announce. This we see by the official advertisement is five per cent. If the company be as flourishing as is generally supposed, how is it that it cannot divide better profits than this? The reason, we think, is obvious enough. The profits of the road are either squandered in corrupting the Legislature and officers of the State government who belong to the notorious "ring" combination, or else the managers are obliged to hold back the money in order to enable them to grasp more lines of road. They have just leased or bought a line in New York, another in Wisconsin, are building one in Illinois, and are kite-flying in the Pacific Railroad matter.

Perhaps our readers may think that ultimately the finances of the corporation may be improved by these investments. But even if they should, the managers must, from the mere necessity of fighting down competition, go on wasting money in new schemes. Just what we see now we may set down as the permanent policy of the company, and if the stockholders ever get any better dividends than they now receive, it will be only an occasional distribution of scrip. This expedient of "watering their stock" is a favorite one with the managers of the monopoly, and has been repeatedly resorted to by them. They never pay a large cash dividend, notwithstanding all that is said about the enormous business done by their line.

Now, either the road does not make an adequate profit in the trade, because it is done cheaply on New York account, to prevent it going on other lines, or else the money is wasted in unprofitable investments in Western roads, legislative corruption, etc. If this is not so, let us ask the company what becomes of the money? This is a question which thousands of stockholders in the company would like to have answered. We point our readers to this comparatively small dividend as affording the best possible evidence of all that we have been saying heretofore respecting the incapacity and absolute stupidity of the present managers of the road. They do not know how to make adequate profits on the working capital of their various lines; or if they make the money and do not pay proper dividends, they are wasting it, as we have said before, and therefore in either case their incapacity is established.

Our own belief is, then, that if a different management were in power in the company, such as would abandon the ruinous policy of attempting to monopolize the whole railroad business of Pennsylvania, and would give up railroad building to the projectors and advocates of new lines, and conduct its roads in the interest of its stockholders, the semi-annual dividends, instead of being five per cent., might easily reach fifteen per cent. It is therefore a question which appeals directly to the pocket of every stockholder of the company, and more especially to the city corporation, which is the greatest stockholder. Such a dividend as might be legitimately declared would naturally lessen the taxation of every citizen of Philadelphia. In this light it is a matter worthy of the attention of the City Councils, as well as of the tax-payers, and if we had Councils capable of lifting themselves above the reach of bribery or intimidation, we might with some degree of confidence depend upon their action.

Since the commencement of the present controversy the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has spent not less than half a million of dollars in all sorts of discreditable ways in fighting down the competing line. Every dollar of this is taken from the fund available for dividends, and the stockholders now get five per cent. on this excuse. We allude to this now in order to show to our readers and the public that we are not hostile to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, but only to the men who are mismanaging it. We go farther and say the facts prove that the stockholders have really no better friends than ourselves, and that if they would only follow our advice and turn out the incapables from their managing body, they would get far better dividends, and their shares would command much higher rates than they do now.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

THE *Sentinella Bresciana* publishes news from Venice to the 18th of April, stating that the Austrian fleet had gone into the port of Pola. The building of iron-clads and the construction of gun-carriages and ambulance wagons was being actively carried on in the Venetian arsenals. Orders had been given to prepare quarters for thirty thousand men.

A BENEVOLENT physician considers the poor his best patients, for God is the paymaster.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

On Monday last we were favored with fine showers. Toward the mountain considerable hail and some snow fell.

William L. Maddock & Co., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

By the supplement to the Columbian our readers will be informed that Mr. Henry Rosenstock has returned to this place, and resumed his business of photography, etc., at the old stand in the Exchange Block.

The great "show" of Dan Rice, our readers will not forget, is to be here next Tuesday. The zoological portion contains many subjects of interest and instruction, and the equestrian performances are said to be of a superior order.

One day last week a general row ensued in Iron Street, in which Jacob Fox, of Mt. Pleasant, received a severe wound in the head, from which the brain protruded, by a stone. John Clayton, who is said to be the guilty party, has decamped.

Judge Barrett, of Wayne County, has lately decided that deserters, if otherwise qualified, can vote, and warns election boards against pleading ignorance hereafter. The points made were about the same as those of Judge Elwell, in this county, in the case of Commonwealth *vs.* Fry. We understand the question is also before the Supreme Court.

At a meeting of the Columbia County Agricultural Society, held in the Court House on Saturday, the 19th instant, Mr. Mathias Hartman was chosen President *pro tem*. It was decided that instead of a fixed salary to the President he be allowed the same per day that is paid to the Executive Committee for each day's service in the society. The salary of the Secretary was increased to seventy-five dollars. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Joseph P. Connor, President; Caleb Barton, Mathias Hartman, James Masters, and Conrad Bittenbender, Vice-Presidents; A. Philip Young, Cyrus Creveling, and Wm. H. Shoemaker, Executive Committee; F. P. Drinker, Secretary; E. Mendenhall, Treasurer; and B. F. Hartman, Librarian.

Base Ball.—The following is the score of the match game played by the Continental Base Ball Club of Bloomsburg on the Fair Ground, May 19, 1866:

FIRST NINE.	O.	R.	FIELD.	O.	R.
Unangst, c	2	7	Diehl, c	1	3
Moyer, p	3	6	E. Furman, p	2	5
C. Furman, 1st b	6	3	McKinney, s. s	4	3
Abbett, l. f	2	5	Hartman, 1st b	2	3
Barton, 3d b	1	3	Eyer, 2d b	3	1
E. Elwell, 2d b	6	2	Barclay, 3d b	3	2
Ramsay, c. f	2	8	Bebbleman, l. f	2	2
Brockway, s. s	2	7	Freeze, c. f	2	1
Garrison, r. f	1	8	George Elwell, r. f	1	4
Total	27	49	Total	27	24

INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
1st Nine	2	3	8	4	6	6	4	10	6—49
Field	1	2	7	4	3	0	4	1	1—24

Umpire—Captain M. Whitmoyer.
Scorers—Messrs. Hempstead and Waller, Jr.
Home runs—Ramsay, 1; Garrison, 1; Diehl, 1; Barclay, 1.
Struck out—Barton, 1; Brockway, 1; E. Furman, 1; Barclay, 1; Bebbleman, 1.
Left on bases—Unangst, 1; Moyer, 1; C. Furman, 1; Abbett, 2; Barton, 3; E. Elwell, 1; Diehl, 1; Hartman, 1; Barclay, 1; George Elwell, 1.
Put out on foul balls—Unangst, 1; Moyer, 2; C. Furman, 1; Abbett, 1; E. Elwell, 1; Diehl, 1; McKinney, 1.
Fly catches—Unangst, 1; Moyer, 2; Diehl, 6; E. Furman, 2.

Military.—By a resolution of a subcommittee on the reception of State flags, the late commanding officers of regiments residing in the Ninth Militia Division of Pennsylvania, composed of the Counties of Columbia, Luzerne, and Wyoming, and color-bearers and guards, are requested to report to the subscribers the names and post-office address of color-bearers and guards, to carry their regimental flags in the procession at Independence Square, Philadelphia, on the Fourth of July next, the bearer and guards to be those who were detailed in orders to those duties, or who bore their colors in action. They will assemble in Harrisburg on the 2d of July. Arrangements are being made by which transportation will be furnished them free on the various railroads. Address General Henry M. Hoyt, Wilksbarre, Pa.; Colonel Wellington H. Ent, Light Street, Columbia County.

NEWS ITEMS.

There are now one thousand six hundred and fifty National banks in operation.

One hundred young men are preparing for the Catholic priesthood in the diocese of Philadelphia.

It is reported that one hundred and fifty clerks will be discharged from the Treasury Department at the end of the month.

Since the destruction of cows in England they are importing goats from Ireland for milking purposes. Some of them sell as high as forty dollars each.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company control and operate more than one thousand miles of road. In this respect that powerful corporation has no peer in the entire world.

John Mitchel is writing upon Irish grievances through the columns of the *Opinione Nationale*, of Paris, and promises to "explain clearly what Fenianism is, and above all, what it is not."

The Directors of the Manassas Gap Railroad are endeavoring to effect a loan of twenty-five thousand dollars for the purpose of putting the road into immediate operation to Salem, in Fauquier County.

It is stated that a new insurrection, fomented by General Prim's adherents, is on the point of breaking out in Spain. Between the Chilian war and disorders at home, the Spanish Government must have its hands full.

To get up the new five-cent piece, which is soon to be issued, will cost about six hundred thousand dollars. There will be, when the coinage is completed, three and a half million dollars in this money in circulation.

The message of Mayor Brown estimates the present value of taxable property in Nashville at eighteen million dollars, or nearly four million dollars more than five years ago, at the commencement of the Rebellion.

A new gas-burner has been introduced in Edinburg. The nip is composed of "patent adamas," a siliceous substance not liable to corrosion or oxidation; and the result is that the flame is steady and the gas thoroughly consumed.

Lieutenant-General Grant has instructed the military department commanders to abolish, as rapidly as possible, the districts under their commands. In some cases he has recommended the conversion of two districts into a military post.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* assures us that at Columbus, Miss., the ladies who decorated the graves of those slain in battle, or dying in camp or hospital, made no difference between the Confederate and the Federal dead.

Governor Orr, of South Carolina, regarding the teaching of freed people, believes it good for them and good for the State. He says the teachers shall be protected in their duties, and that the prejudice against them and their occupation is disappearing.

The Hartford *Courant* announces that the contract for constructing the Gettysburg monument has been awarded to its designer, James G. Batterson, Esq., of that city. The monument is to cost fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Batterson designed and built the Worth monument.

The strike of the coalheavers, at Port Richmond, which took place some four or six weeks ago, in consequence of the reduction in the price of labor from thirty cents per hour to twenty-five cents, is at an end. A few of the old employes have commenced work at the reduced price, but the great majority now employed are new men. The business along the coal wharves is now progressing without any interruption.

High water in the Mississippi at St. Louis has had a very curious effect. The city has been contesting suits with squatters upon the river front for some time past, and was unable to oust them from possession. The high water, however, did the work, and now the city has taken measures to prevent them from returning to it when the river recedes.

The great railroad suit of the Ohio and Mississippi against the Indianapolis and Cincinnati road, for a million and a half of dollars, is before the Superior Court in Cincinnati. The suit is brought on an alleged breach of contract, the Indianapolis road having secured an independent connection with Cincinnati, instead of using the Ohio and Mississippi track from Lawrenceburg, as was contracted for.

The citizens of Nashville, Tenn., have shown their good sense by returning since the close of the war to the maintenance of good public schools. Before the Rebellion these institutions were the pride of the people. The teachers now employed (two of the principals being graduates of a Northern College) are determined that the schools shall merit in the future the same support which they had in the past. The city is said to have made an investment of two hundred thousand dollars in the schools, and it maintains them at a yearly expense of sixty thousand dollars. The whole number of scholars is about two thousand. One of the graded schools numbers seven hundred pupils.

MARRIED.

On the 16th instant, by D. A. Watson, Esq., Frederick Derr to Eleanor Wellver, both of Madison Township, Columbia County.

On the 20th ultimo, in Mechanicsburg, Pa., by Rev. C. F. Steever, J. H. Stever, of Danville, son of the officiating clergyman, to Pessie S. Brickhead, formerly of Berwick, Pa.

In Wilksbarre, at the residence of S. D. Lewis, Esq., on the 17th instant, by Rev. J. A. Wood, Edgar L. Merrimen to Ruth Ross Lewis, both of Wilkesbarre.

In the M. E. Church, Wilkesbarre, on the 15th instant, by Rev. Y. C. Smith, Henry H. Derr to Mary D. Fell, both of Wilkesbarre.

DIED.

In Sugarloaf Township, on the 29th ultimo, Harriet Alverna, infant daughter of Aaron and Mary A. Vansickle, aged 5 months, 3 weeks, and 3 days.

In Briarcreek, Columbia County, on the 9th instant, A. C Stahl, in the 23d year of his age.

On Thursday, the 17th instant, Dr. D. R. Mellick, of Light Street, aged about 26 years.

On Friday the 11th instant, at the house of her son-in-law, John F. Williams, in Hanover Township, Catherine Whipple, aged 77 years and 11 months.

Dr. J. S. Darrin.—This renowned physician, whose fame is as wide-spread as the continent, is now at the Montour House, Danville, Pa., where he will remain until June 2. We call your particular attention to his circular inclosed. We read of many cases performed by him in Wilksbarre, Scranton, and vicinity, and men whose names we cannot doubt. We have no interest in his success whatever, but we cannot, in justice to the afflicted, permit this opportunity to pass without requesting our readers to try him. His treatment is very pleasant, as he gives no medicine.

E. H. Little,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

Robert F. Clark,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office corner of Main and Market Streets, over First National Bank.

John G. Freeze,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House.

Wesley Wirt,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

C. B. Brockway,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, first door west of the Court House.

Charles G. Barkley,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

William H. Abbott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.

M. E. Jackson,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. Traugh,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. L'Velle,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Centralia, Columbia County, Pa.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Saturday, the 23d day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Philip Foust, administrator of Daniel Krum, late of Cooper Township, Montour County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, at the house of Emanuel Lazarus, in Montour Township, a certain tract of land, situate in Montour Township, Columbia County, adjoining lands of Emanuel Lazarus on the east, the River Susquehanna on the south, and the line dividing the Counties of Columbia and Montour on the north, containing eighty-two acres and sixty-six perches neat measure, about twenty acres of which is improved or cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Montour and county aforesaid. Jesse Coleman, Clerk.

Bloomsburg, May 25, 1866.

Conditions of Sale.

Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the day of sale; the residue of the purchase money to be paid in one year from the confirmation *ni. si.*, with interest from the confirmation. The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.

Philip Foust, Administrator.

May 25, 1866.

W. I. Burkhart,
Importer and Dealer in
Iron and Steel,
No. 60 Front Street,
Philadelphia.

John Stroup & Co.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 21 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

E. J. Lester,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

To all whom it may concern.—Please take notice that I, Ira Roadarmel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables; two pigs. Ira Roadarmel.

Hurrah for Catawissa!

This way for bargains.

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNinch & Shuman,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

Stock of Dry Goods

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

Ladies' Dress Goods

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Summer Cloths, Cassinets,
Cassimeres, and Vestings,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

Hardware, Tinware, Queensware,
and Groceries,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.

McNinch & Shuman.

The New Grocery Store,
on Main Street,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS just received at

HENRY GIGER'S NEW STORE.

Dry Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Molasses,
Sugars,
Teas,
Coffee,
Spices, Rice,
Fish,
Salt,
Raisins,
Tobacco,
Segars,
Candies,
Notions,
Toys,

FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISIONS,

together with a great variety of notions generally kept in stores.

BUTTER, EGGS, MEAT, AND PRODUCE

taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

HENRY GIGER.

The National Republican,
A GREAT NATIONAL JOURNAL,
published daily and weekly, in the National Capital, devoted to the support of the
NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION,
containing, beside editorials on the leading topics of the day, the
LATEST OFFICIAL NEWS
from the several Departments of the Government; the
MOST RELIABLE REPORTS
of the proceedings of the two Houses of Congress and the Supreme Court of the United States, and the Court of Claims; also
TELEGRAPHIC, GENERAL AND MISCELLANEOUS NEWS;
the most
RELIABLE AND LATEST REPORTS
from the Agricultural Bureau, the Freedmen's Bureau, and from every other important source whence news comes—foreign and domestic.

THE REPUBLICAN, DAILY AND WEEKLY, will always be furnished with an
AMPLE SUPPLY OF LITERARY MATTER—POETRY AND PROSE.
A niche will be reserved for a word on the
ARTS AND SCIENCES,
BOOK REVIEWS,
WIT, HUMOR, &c.

THE REPUBLICAN,
under the present management, commenced in the midst of the Rebellion, January, 1861, and if it has not been the ablest, it has been as earnest and sincere in its support of Abraham Lincoln and his war policy, Emancipation Proclamation, and all, as any journal printed inside the Federal lines. Taking that ground, then, and finding Andrew Johnson standing firmly in defence of the same principles, we have no other duty to perform or desire to gratify than to "Fight it out on this line" until the Rebellion, armed or disarmed, is wholly and permanently put down.

THE OFFICIAL ADVERTISEMENTS
of all the Executive Departments of the Government are published in the
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN
BY AUTHORITY OF THE PRESIDENT.

TERMS—WEEKLY.

One copy one year	$2 00
One copy six months	1 00
Three copies one year	5 00
Three copies six months	2 50
Ten copies one year	15 00
Ten copies six months	7 50

A person sending us a club of twenty subscribers to the Weekly, and $30, will be entitled to an extra copy gratis.

The Daily National Republican is furnished to mail subscribers at $8 per annum; $4 for six months. Five copies one year $35. Address
W. J. MURTAGH & CO.,
Washington, D. C.

An Act

To provide for the erection of a House for the employment and support of the poor in the county of Columbia.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That J. A. Funstool, Jacob Harris, Lewis Vetter, Jesse Hoffman, Thomas Creveling, Sr., Samuel Bogart, William Lamon, William J. Ikeler, and John K. Gratz be and are hereby appointed commissioners, whose duty it shall be, or a majority of them, on or before the first day of July, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, to determine upon and purchase such real estate as they, or a majority of them, shall deem necessary for the accommodation of the poor of Columbia County, and to take a conveyance therefor in the name and for the use of the corporation mentioned in the fourth section of this act, and certify their proceedings therein under their hands and seals to the Clerk of the Quarter Sessions of Columbia County, to be filed in his office, and at the next general election the qualified electors of Columbia County shall elect three respectable citizens of the said county to be directors of the poor and of the House of Employment for Columbia County for the ensuing year, and the judges of the election of said county shall immediately on receiving the returns from the several election districts and casting up the number of votes therein, or within three days thereafter, certify under their hands and seals the names of persons so elected directors to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of said county, who shall file the said certificate in his office, and forthwith give notice in writing to the said directors of their being elected, and the said directors shall meet at the Court House, in the said county, on the first Monday of November next ensuing their election, and divide themselves by lot into three classes, the place of the first to be vacated at the expiration of the first year, of the second at the expiration of the second year, of the third at the expiration of the third year, so that those who shall be chosen after the first election, and in the mode above described, may serve for three years, and one-third may be chosen annually.

Section 2. That the sheriff of said county shall, within ten days after the passage of this act, notify the commissioners of their appointment, and when they shall meet for entering upon the duties assigned them by this act, which said place of meeting shall be in Bloomsburg, at the Court House.

Section 3. Every director elected in manner aforesaid, or appointed as is provided in the twelfth section of this act, shall, within ten days after he is notified of such election or appointment, and before he enters upon the duties of said office, take an oath or affirmation before a justice of the peace of said county to discharge the duties of director of the poor for said county truly, faithfully, and impartially, to the best of his judgment and ability, and in case of neglect or refusal to take such oath or affirmation within the time aforesaid, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of ten dollars for the use of the poor of said county, which fine shall be recovered by the directors for the time being as debts are or shall be by law recoverable, and the qualifications and oaths as aforesaid are hereby authorized to administer an oath or affirmation in any case when it shall be necessary in relation to the duties of their office.

Section 4. The said directors shall forever hereafter, in name and in fact, be one body politic and corporate in law, to all intents and purposes whatsoever relative to the poor of the County of Columbia, and shall have perpetual succession, and may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, by the name, style, and title of Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment for the County of Columbia, and by that name shall and may receive, take, and hold any lands, tenements, and hereditaments not exceeding the yearly value of ten thousand dollars, and any goods and chattels whatsoever of the gift, alienation, or bequest of any person or persons whatsoever; to purchase, take, and hold any lands and tenements within their county in fee simple or otherwise, and erect suitable buildings for the reception, use, and accommodation of the poor of said county; to provide all things necessary for the lodging, maintenance, and employment of said poor; to appoint a treasurer annually, who shall give bond with full and sufficient surety for the faithful discharge of the duties of his office, and at the expiration thereof for the payment and delivery over to his successor in office of all moneys, bonds, of notes, book accounts, or other papers to the said corporation belonging, which shall then be remaining in his hands, custody, and possession, and said directors shall have power to employ and at pleasure remove a steward or stewards, matron or matrons, physician or physicians, surgeon or surgeons, and all other attendants that may be necessary for the said poor respectively; to bind out as apprentices, so that such apprenticeship may expire, if males, at or before the age of twenty-one years, if females, at or before the age of eighteen years, such poor children as shall come under their notice, or as may be bound as apprentices, *Provided*, That no child shall be bound outside of the County of Columbia, nor without the benefit of the public schools of the district.

Section 5. That the said Directors, any two of whom shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business, shall have power annually, as soon as returns for the annual assessments in said county as is practicable, to lay a rate or assessment not exceeding one cent on the dollar, at any time, upon all real and personal estates within the county aforesaid, for defraying the expenses of purchasing said farm, erecting said buildings, and maintaining the poor in said county, and shall be levied upon the basis of the last adjusted valuation made for regulating county rates and levies, and having caused fair duplicates of such tax or assessments by them laid to be made, which shall be signed by them, shall issue their warrant to the collector of such tax, therein authorizing and requiring him to demand, receive, and collect from every person therein named, in the manner and by the same process as poor taxes are now collectable; and the said directors shall, from the time of the providing by them of suitable buildings for the accomodation of said poor, exercise and perform within the said county, except so far as such acts, duties, and powers are herein expressly prescribed or limited.

Section 6. As soon as the said buildings shall have been erected or purchased, and all necessary accomodations provided therein, notices shall be sent, signed by any two of the directors, to the overseers of the several townships of the said County of Columbia, requiring them forthwith to bring the poor of their respective townships to said House of Employment, which order the overseers are hereby enjoined and required to comply with, or otherwise to forfeit the cost of all future maintenance, except in cases when by sickness, or any other sufficient cause, any poor person cannot be removed; in which case the overseers shall give notice to the nearest justice of the peace, who, being satisfied of the truth thereof, shall certify the same to the said directors, and at the same time issue an order, under his hand and seal, to the said overseers, directing them to maintain such poor until such time as he or she may be in a situation to be removed, and then convey the in said pauper and deliver him or her to the steward or keeper of said House of Employment, together with the said order; and the charge and expense of such temporary relief and of such removal shall be paid by the said directors at a reasonable allowance.

Section 7. The steward or manager of said Poor House is hereby required yearly, on the first Monday of January in each year, to furnish said directors a statement of the income of said real estate, as nearly as the same can be done, also of excess of his expenditures over and above said income; the amount and kind of personal property then on hand, including grain, *et cetera*; the number of poor persons admitted and discharged during the year, with the number then therein; the length of time each remained; and the name, age, and sex of each. The treasurer shall annually, on the first Monday of each year, render to said directors a just and correct account of his receipts and disbursements during the preceding year, and the said directors shall annually, in the month of January in each year, publish, in two papers published in Bloomsburg, a statement of the receipts, disbursements, and expenditures of said corporation during the preceding year, with a statement of the property, real and personal, then held by them.

Section 8. That the compensation of the treasurer, collector, steward, matron, physician, and other officers and assistants shall be fixed by the directors, and the compensation of the directors shall be fixed by the Board of Auditors, who shall be appointed by the Court of Quarter Sessions of said county, at each yearly settlement, for the next succeeding year. *Provided*, That the compensation of said directors, from the passage of this act until the first yearly settlement, shall be fixed by the Board of Auditors at the first yearly settlement, the directors to furnish the said auditors a correct account of the time and expenses lost and incurred by them in attending to their duties, from which account the said compensation shall be fixed and adjusted.

Section 9. The said directors shall from time to time receive, provide for, and employ, according to the true intent and meaning of this act, all such poor and indigent persons as shall be entitled to support from any of the several townships or boroughs of Columbia County, and shall be sent there by an order or warrant for that purpose, under the hands and seals of any two justices of the peace of the said county, directed to the Overseers of the Poor of the proper township or borough, and the said directors are hereby authorized, when they shall deem it proper and convenient to do so, to permit any poor person to be maintained elsewhere. *Provided*, The expense of their maintenance does not in any case exceed that for which they could be maintained at the Poor House of the said County of Columbia.

Section 10. That it shall be lawful for the said directors, or a majority of them, in the case of any person in their charge as a pauper owning or possessing any real estate or interest in real estate, to apply to the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, or any other counties in this Commonwealth where the said property may be situated, by petition, praying the said Court to grant them an order to make sale of said real estate, or interest therein, for the support and maintenance of said pauper, and that the said Court, if they deem it advisable after considering the application, shall grant an order to said directors to make sail of said real estate or interest therein, or any part thereof, on such terms as the said Court shall think it advisable, and the said directors shall, in pursuance of said order, offer said real estate, or interest therein, on the premises, at public sale, and sell the same at public out-cry, after giving at least twenty days' public notice of the time and place of sale, by three hand-bills, put up in public places, and by advertisement in one newspaper published in the county wherein said property is situated, which sale so made the said directors shall return to the said court, and after confirmation of the same shall execute and deliver to the purchaser a deed of conveyance for said estate, on the said purchaser's full compliance with the terms and conditions of said sale, which deed so made shall vest the property therein described to the grantee as fully and effectually as the said pauper held and enjoyed the same, and that the said directors shall apply the proceeds of said sale, or so much as may be necessary, to the support and maintenance of said pauper, and if any balance shall remain after his or her death, and after defraying funeral expenses, the said directors shall pay over said balance to the legal representatives of said pauper, upon demand made and security being given to indemnify said directors from the claims of all other persons.

Section 11. A quorum of said directors shall, and they are hereby enjoined and required, to meet at the said House of Employment at least once in every month, and visit the apartments and see that the poor are comfortably supported, and hear all complaints, and redress, or cause to be redressed, all grievances that may happen by the neglect or misconduct of any person or persons in their employment, or otherwise.

Section 12. In case of any vacancy, by death, resignation, or otherwise, of any of the said directors, the remaining directors shall fill such vacancy by the appointment of a citizen of their county, under the same penalty as is provided by the first section of this act, to serve until the next general election, when another director shall be elected, to serve as if no vacancy had happened.

Section 13. All claims and demands existing at the time of this act being carried into effect shall have full force and effect, as if this act had not passed; and when the same may have been duly adjusted and settled, all moneys remaining in the hands of the overseer, as well as the uncollected taxes levied for the support of the poor in the several townships, in the County of Columbia, shall be paid over to the Supervisors of the Highways of their respective townships, to be by them employed toward repairing the roads therein.

Section 14. As soon as the poor of the County of Columbia shall have been removed to the House of Employment of the said county, and the out-standing taxes collected and paid over as directed in section thirteenth of this act, the office of Overseers of the Poor within the accepting town ships shall run thenceforth be abolished.

Section 15. That the said directors or treasurers, or any one or more of the taxpayers of the accepting townships, may, within twenty days from the yearly settlement by the auditors as aforesaid, appeal from such settlement to the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, in the same manner and under the same provisions and regulations that appeals from settlements by the auditors are now allowed.

Section 16. That no money shall be paid by the treasurer except upon orders drawn by the directors and signed by at least two of the said directors.

Section 17. For the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the citizens of Columbia County, as to the expediency of erecting a Poor House, it shall be the duty of each of the inspectors and judges for the several townships and boroughs, at an election, to be held on the first Tuesday of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the qualified voters thereof, labelled on the outside "Poor House," and in the inside "For a Poor House" or "Against a Poor House;" and if it shall appear, upon casting up the votes of the different districts, at the Court House, on the Friday following the said election, that a majority of the qualified electors of any township or borough are for a Poor House, then the foregoing act to take effect as to those townships or boroughs; but if a majority of the votes in any township or borough shall be against a Poor House, then the foregoing act to be null and void as to the townships or boroughs voting against such Poor House.

Section 18. The non-accepting townships or boroughs shall not be entitled to vote for directors of the said House of Employment; nor shall they be entitled to receive or enjoy any benefits or advantages by virtue of this act; nor shall the directors be chosen from the said non-accepting townships or boroughs; nor shall the duties imposed in the eighth section of this act be appointed from any such townships or boroughs. *Provided*, That the directors of the said House of Employment may receive paupers from the same non-accepting townships or boroughs at a rate of compensation per week to be agreed upon and settled by the said Directors and Overseers of the Poor of the townships or boroughs so applying.

Section 19. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, or supplied hereby, are hereby repealed.

James R. Kelley,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
D. Fleming,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the eleventh day of April, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.
A. G. Curtin.

Election Notice.

Pursuant to the provisions of the foregoing Act of Assembly, notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the usual place of holding the general elections of the several townships and borough of Columbia County, to be conducted by the respective election officers of the same, on Tuesday, the 5th of June, A.D. 1866, between the hours of eight o'clock A.M. and seven o'clock P.M., to vote upon the question of "For a Poor House" or "Against a Poor House," and to make return of said election at the Court House on Friday, the eighth day of June aforesaid, according to law.

Samuel Snyder, Sheriff.

The American Hay Knife and Fork.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by Slifer, Wallis, Shriner & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay to load the most two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. Ritterneyer, Dr. F. C. Harrison,
W. B. Koons, John Doak,
John Deterick, Daniel Noyer,
H. Diglemiller, Sylvester Pursel,
Michael Heller, John Wolf.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

Bloomsburg Fancy Trimming and Bookstore,
second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of
Zephyrs, Woolen and Cotton Yarns,
Corsets, Laces, Embroideries,
Muslin Edgings, Dress Trimmings,
and every variety of articles usually kept in a
Fancy Store.
Also
School Books, Hymn Books, Bibles,
Sunday-School Books,
and a large lot of
Miscellaneous Books,
Account and Memorandum Books,
Blank Deeds, Bonds and Mortgages,
and a general and well-selected assortment of
Paper, Envelopes, &c.
A. D. Webb.

Eagle Foundry.
Joseph Sharpless,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Stoves of every variety,
Ploughshares, Ploughpoints,
and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for
Coal Breakers and Coal Schutes
made to order.

Life Insurance.
If you wish to live long and die happy, go without delay and
Insure your life
in the best Company in the world,
The Mutual Life Insurance Company
of New York.
Its Cash Assets are $15,000,000,
and its annual dividend for the fiscal year of 1865 amounts to seventy-five per cent. on all participating premiums, being the largest dividend ever declared by any company for the same length of time. For further information apply to
P. S. Rishel, Agent,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

National Foundry,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.
The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of
Machinery for Collieries, Blast
Furnaces, Stationary Engines,
Mills, Threshing Machines, &c.
He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.
His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.
Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.
This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.
Peter Billmyer.

Omnibus Line.
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an
Omnibus Line
between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.
His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.
Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.
Jacob L. Girton, Proprietor.

Fork's Hotel,
George W. Mauger, Proprietor.
The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all pernicious drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. George W. Mauger.

J. B. Pursel,
Harness, Saddle, and Trunk
Manufacturer,
and dealer in
Carpet-Bags, Valises, Fly-Nets &c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Powder Kegs and Lumber.
W. M. Monroe & Co.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
Powder Kegs,
and dealers in all kinds of
Lumber,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

New Stock of Clothing.
Fresh arrival of
Spring and Summer Goods,
David Lowenberg
invites attention to his stock of
Cheap and Fashionable Clothing,
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
Men and Boys' Clothing,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
Dress Goods,
consisting of
Box, Sack, Frock, Gum, and Oil-Cloth
Coats and Pants,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
Fall and Winter Shawls,
Striped, Figured, and Plain Vests,
Shirts, Cravats, Stocks, Collars,
Handkerchiefs, Gloves,
Suspenders, and Fancy Articles,
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
Cloths and Vestings,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
Gold Watches and Jewelry,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
Clothing, Watches, Jewelry, &c.
David Lowenburg.

Carriage Manufactory,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
M. C. Sloan & Brother,
the successors of
William Sloan & Son,
continue the business of making
Carriages, Buggies,
and every style of
Fancy Wagons,
which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

Fresh Arrival of New Goods.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also
Morocco Leather, Kid, French Moroco, French Calfskins, Pink
Trimmings, Bindings,
by the dozen or half-dozen. Also
Shoe-Findings, Fishing-Tackle, &c.
Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."
John R. Moyer.

Good News for Everybody.
Owing to the late fall in gold,
Ephraim W. Elwell
has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want
Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Syrups, Spices,
Crackers, Canned Fruit, Dried
Fruit, Woodenware, Fish,
Beans, Cheese, Flour,
Feed, &c., &c. &c.,
give me a call. Ephraim W. Elwell.

McKelvy, Neal & Co.,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Sts.,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Our old customers and the public generally can be accomodated with goods of every style and quality suited for the Spring trade, and at the lowest cost rates. The stock, consisting of
Dry Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Looking Glasses,
Wrapping Paper,
Paints and Oils,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Tinware,
Salt,
Plaster,
Grain and Seeds,
&c., &c., &c.,
is replenished weekly or daily, as necessity requires, from New York and Philadelphia.
Iron and Nails,
in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

Exchange Hotel,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.
The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on Main Street, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in prepar

TRUST AND REST.

Fret not, poor soul; while doubt and fear
Disturb thy breast,
The pitying angels, who can see
How vain thy wild regret must be,
Say trust and rest.

Plan not, nor scheme, but calmly wait;
His choice is best;
While blind and erring is thy sight,
His wisdom sees and judges right,
So trust and rest.

Strive not, nor struggle; thy poor might
Can never wrest
The meanest thing to serve thy will;
All power is His alone; be still,
And trust and rest.

Desire not; thy self-love is strong
Within thy breast;
And yet He loves thee better still,
So let Him do His loving will,
And trust and rest.

What dost thou fear? His wisdom reigns
Supreme confessed;
His power is infinite; His love
Thy deepest, fondest dreams above—
So trust and rest.

AGRICULTURAL.

Vegetables.

VEGETABLES, although deficient in some of the nutritive properties which characterize animal food, are, nevertheless, an important element in dietary, owing to the large quantity of potash they contain. So important is this fact, that a system of dietary in which fresh vegetables were excluded would not only entail the loss of a very agreeable addition to our repasts, but, carried to excess, would be productive of those ailments to which the crews of vessels in long voyages were formerly subject. Now-a-days no vessel undertakes a long voyage without being supplied with lime or lemon juice; potatoes, cabbages, carrots, and turnips are pressed into small space and rendered equally portable. With fresh air, animal food, and a fair amount of vegetable nourishment, scorbutic affections are unheard of. But if a deficiency of either of these requisites of health arises, skin complaints are of common occurrence, to say nothing of the wretched state of health of which such appearances are but the outward sign. Therefore, without abating the proportions of animal food which are usually considered necessary, it is important so to blend animal and vegetable nourishment that, by their joint effect, the balance of health may be maintained. Albumen, fibrin, gelatin, cosein, and fat are generally found in animal food; while sugar, starch, gluten, and salts are especially met with in vegetables. Speaking on this subject, in his lectures on food, Dr. Lankester says; "You may find half a dozen children all exposed to the danger of scarlet fever; two take it; one dies, and the other four are free; but the two that have caught the infection have lived in such a way that their blood has readily taken in the contagion, and the one that has died has got into a condition which has produced death. Again: Four men shall be travelling outside an omnibus; one may get acute inflammation of the lungs, another bronchitis, and the other two shall come off free. Was it the riding outside the omnibus that caused the two to fall ill? No; it was the state of their blood. They had lived somehow irregularly; their bodies had been deprived of their proper constituents. Hence the importance of attending to these subjects thoroughly, not getting a little knowledge of them, but a knowledge of what is necessary to the feeding of children and the feeding of men." This knowledge is at all times of importance; and it is especially so to those who are anxious to escape the maladies to which the recurrence of Winter renders every one more or less liable, and to those who are no less anxious to avoid the long doctor's bill which in many families is also of annual occurrence. In the Winter everything in the form of fresh vegetables is extremely dear, and most people, from overlooking the importance of vegetable diet at that season, are sparing of its use. In the Winter, however, fresh vegetables should not be considered as mere luxuries, but as positive necessities; when they are in season a prudent housekeeper will make them enter largely into the supply of the table.

Grass Land—How to Improve It.

IF you ask this question of many farmers the only reply will be break up and sod down afresh. Others will hesitate before giving this uniform answer. They will insist on looking at the land first, or at least will wish to know what is the matter with the present grass crop. Is some part of the field mossy or boggy? or does it grow certain coarse grasses, which indicate undue moisture at the bottom? If so, their eyes will be opened, and they will reply, in medical language, that "underdraining is indicated." Nothing does the land need so much as this; nothing will do it material good until this is first attended to. Ploughing and manuring will be nearly all useless, so long as the land is clogged with surface water. If this is not the trouble, they will inquire whether foul weeds have got possession, to the exclusion of wholesome grasses. If not, but the trouble is simply an impoverishment of the surface by long cropping, they will advise to scarify the sward in the Fall with a heavy harrow, tearing up the mosses, and disturbing the soil a little, so that it will receive fresh seed. Then they will sow from ten to fifteen quarts per acre of clear Timothy and Red-top, in equal parts, and cover the same with a light harrow. We should have said, too, they will apply a good coat of old manure before the seed-sowing. In this way, repeating the manuring once in two years, many a meadow or pasture can be brought up to a high state of productiveness. If, however, the land is infested with white daisy, dock, or thistle, the only way will be to break it up thoroughly, cultivate it five years with crops and grain, and finally seed down again. Manuring should go along with this cultivation, of course. When seeding down be not sparing of seed, but use half a bushel of Timothy, and the same of Red-top. If Red clover is desired, it should not generally be sowed until in the Spring, as it is apt to Winter-kill. If our farmer is a progressive man, perhaps he will inquire whether the grass crop could not be improved by irrigation. We believe that much is to be realized from this practice during the next generation.

Asparagus.

Do not cut from a bed less than three years planted. In cutting care is required not to injure the plant, or the buds that still remain dormant. Slip the knife down between the shoot and the plant, and cut with its edge slanting from the plant. That which is sent to market is put in bunches six or eight inches in diameter, tied with a string near the top and bottom, and the lower ends cut square. Keep moist to prevent wilting.

RISKS OF GREAT EATERS.

GREAT eaters never live long. A voracious appetite, so far from being a sign of health, is a certain indication of disease. Some dyspeptics are always hungry, and feel best when they are eating; but as soon as they have finished eating they endure tortures so distressing in their nature as to make the unhappy victim wish for death. The appetite of health is that which inclines moderately to eat when eating-time comes, and which, when satisfied, leaves no unpleasant reminders. Multitudes measure their health by the amount they can eat; and of any ten persons, nine are gratified at an increase of weight, when, in reality, any excess of fatness is, in proportion, decisive proof of existing disease, showing that the absorbents of the system are too weak to discharge their duty; and the tendency to fatness, to obesity, increases until existence is a burden, and sudden death closes the history.

Particular inquiry will almost unvaryingly elicit the fact that fat persons, however rubicund and jolly, are never well, and yet they are envied. While great eaters never live to an old age, and are never for a single day without some "symptom," some feeling sufficiently disagreeable to attract the mind's attention unpleasantly, small eaters, those who eat regularly of plain food, usually have no "spare flesh," are wiry and enduring, and live to an active old age. Remarkable exemplifications of these statements are found in the lives of centenarians of a past age. Galen, one of the most distinguished of the ancients, lived very sparingly after the age of twenty-eight, and died in his hundred and fortieth year. Keitgern, who never tasted spirits or wine, and worked hard all his life, reached a hundred and eighty-five years.

Jenkins, a poor Yorkshire fisherman, who lived on the coarsest diet, was one hundred and sixty-nine years old when he died. Old Parr lived to one hundred and fifty-three; his diet being milk, whey, small-beer, and coarse bread. The favorite diet of Henry Francisco, who lived to one hundred and forty, was tea, bread and butter, and baked apples. Ephraim Pratt, of Shutesbury, Mass., who died aged one hundred and seventeen, lived chiefly on milk, and even that in small quantities; his son Michael, by similar means, lived to one hundred and three years. Father Cull, a Methodist clergymen, died last year at the age of one hundred and five, the main diet of his life being salted swine's flesh (bacon), and bread made of Indian meal. From these statements nine general readers out of ten will jump to the conclusion that milk is healthy, as are baked apples and bacon.

These conclusions do not legitimately follow. The only inference that can safely be drawn is from the only fact running through all these cases—that plain food and a life of steady labor tend to a great age. As to the healthfulness and life-prolonging qualities of any article of diet named nothing can be inferred, for no two of the men lived on the same kind of food; all that can be rationally and safely said is either that they lived so long in spite of the quality of the food they ate, or that their instincts called for a particular kind of food, and the gratification of that instinct, instead of its perversion, with a life of steady labor, directly caused healthfulness and great length of days. We must not expect to live long by doing any one thing which an old man did, and omitting all others, but by doing all he did, and that is, work steadily, as well as eat mainly of a particular dish.

MATERNITY.

WOMAN'S charms are certainly many and powerful. The expanding rose just bursting into beauty has an irresistible bewitchingness; the blooming bride, led triumphantly to the hymenial altar, awakens admiration and interest, and the blush of her cheeks fill with delight; but the charm of maternity is more sublime than these. Heaven has imprinted on the mother's face something beyond this world, something which claims kindred with the skies—the angelic smile, the tender look, the waking, watchful eye which keeps its fond vigil over her slumbering babe.

These are objects which neither the pencil nor the chisel can touch; which poetry fails to exalt; which the most eloquent tongue in vain would eulogize; and to portray which all description becomes ineffective. In the heart of man lies the lovely picture; it lives in his sympathies; it reigns in his affections; his eyes look round in vain for such another object on the earth.

Maternity—ecstatic sound! so twined round our heart that it must cease to throb ere we forget it! 'Tis our first love! 'Tis part of our religion! Nature has set the mother upon such a pinnacle that our infant eyes and arms are first uplifted to it; we cling to it in manhood; we almost worship it in old age. He who can enter an apartment and behold the tender babe feeding upon its mother's beauty, nourished by the tide of life which flows through her generous veins, without a panting bosom and grateful eye, is no man, but a monster. He who can approach the cradle of sleeping innocence without thinking that "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven," or view the fond parent hang over its beauties, and half retain her breath lest she should break its slumbers, without a veneration beyond all common feeling, is to be avoided in every intercourse of life, and is fit only for the shadow of darkness and solitude of the desert.

It is perhaps the privilege of woman only to extract the sting of grief from others, by the gentle patience with which she is taught by nature to set the example of meek endurance. Her first step in the career of duty is generally by the bed of sickness or of suffering. There she hushes helpless infancy to repose, and to the infirmity of age supplies the sweetness of cheerful patience. It is her province to smooth the angry passions; to allay the violence of intemperate man; to divert or sooth the querulousness of peevish, fretful tempers. It is hers, in fine, to be a peacemaker on earth; and let her not disdain this, her allotted career, nor ever swerve from it. It has not the promise of the world's beatitudes or glories, but it is blessed, and it is glorious nevertheless; and oh! above all, let not those who ought to cherish and foster these gentle virtues endeavor to stifle or eradicate them by substituting in their stead the excitements of frivolous vanities, and the empty cares of dissipation.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

The Poor Musician.

ONE beautiful Summer day there was a great festival in the large park at Vienna. This park is called by the people the Prater. It is full of lovely trees, splendid walks, and little rustic pleasure-houses. At the time of which I am speaking there were people there, some young and some old, and many strangers too. And all those who were there enjoyed such a scene as they had probably never beheld before.

Be that as it may, the Prater was almost covered with crowds of people. Among the numbers were the organ-grinders, beggars, and girls who played on harps. There stood an old musician. He had once been a soldier, but his pension was not sufficient to live on. Still he don't like to beg. Therefore on this particular festival day he took his old violin and played under an old tree in the park. He had a good faithful old dog along with him, which lay at his feet, and held an old hat in his mouth, so that passers-by might cast coins into it for the old man.

On the day of the festival which I have now mentioned the dog sat before him with the old hat. Many people went by and heard the old musician playing, but they did not throw much in. I wonder the people did not give him more, for he was truly a pitiable object.

His face was covered with scars received in his country's battles, and he wore a long gray coat, such as he had kept ever since he had been in the army. He even had his old sword by his side, and would not consent to walk the streets without his trusty friend with him. He had only three fingers on his right hand, so he had to hold the bow of his violin with these. A bullet had taken off the two others, and almost at the same time a cannon ball had taken off his leg. The last money he had had been spent in buying new strings to his violin, and he was now playing with all his strength the old marches he had so often heard when a boy with his father.

He looked sad enough as he saw the multitudes pass by in their strength, youth, and beauty; but whenever they laughed it was like a dagger to his soul, for he knew that on that very evening he would have to go to bed supperless, hungry as he was, and lie on a straw couch in a little garret room. His old dog was better off, for he often found a bone here and there, to satisfy his hunger.

It was late in the afternoon—his hopes were like the sun, they were both going down together. He placed his old violin down by his side, and leaned against a tree. The tears streamed down his scarred cheeks. He thought that none of that giddy throng saw him, but he was much mistaken. Not far off stood a gentleman in fine clothes, who had a kind heart. He listened to the old musician, and when he saw that no one gave him anything, his heart was touched with sympathy. He finally went to the dog, and looking at the hat saw only two copper coins in it.

He then said to the old musician, "My good friend, why don't you play longer?"

"Oh," replied the old man, "my dear sir, I cannot; my poor old arm is so tired that I cannot hold the bow; besides I have had no dinner, and have little prospect of supper."

The old man wiped his feeble hands. The kind gentleman with whom he talked resolved to aid him as best he could. He gave him a piece of gold, and said, "I'll pay you, if you will loan me your violin for one hour."

"Oh," said the musician, "this piece of money is worth more than a half dozen old fiddles like mine."

"Never mind," said the gentleman, "I only want to hire it an hour."

"Very well; you can do what you will," said the owner.

The gentleman took the fiddle and bow in his hands, and then said to the man, "Now, my mate, you take the money, and I will play. I am quite sure people will give us something."

Now was not that a singular musical association? They had just become acquainted, and immediately entered into an arrangement to work together for the public. This strange gentleman began to play. His mate looked at him with great wonder; he was so stirred that he could hardly believe that it was his old violin that such beautiful sounds came from. Every note was like a pearl. The first piece had not been finished before the people, observing the strange sight and hearing such wonderful music, stopped a moment in curiosity. Every one saw that the fine-looking gentleman was playing for the poor man, but none knew who he was.

By and by the people began to drop money into the hat, and the old dog seemed delighted to receive so many pieces of gold for his master. The circle of hearers became larger and larger. Even the coachmen of the splendid carriages begged the people inside to stop and hear the music. Gold, silver, and copper were thrown into the hat by the old and young. The old dog began to growl. What in the world could be the matter? One gentleman, as he dropped a large piece of money into the hat, had struck him on the nose, and he came very near letting the hat and money fall. But it soon became so heavy he could not hold it any longer.

"Empty your hat, old man," said the people, "and we will fill it again for you."

He pulled out an old handkerchief, and wrapping the money in it, put it into his violin-bag.

The stranger kept on playing, and the people cried out, "Bravo! bravo!" in great joy. He played first one tune and then another—even the children seemed carried away with rapture. At last he played that splendid song, "God bless the Emperor Francis!" All hats and caps flew off their heads, for the people loved their Emperor. The song finally came to an end. The hour was ended, and the musician handed back the violin to the old man.

"Thank you," said he. "May God bless you!" and he disappeared in the crowd.

"Who is he? Who is he?" said the people. "Where does he come from?"

A person sitting in one of the coaches replied that he knew him. "It is Alexander Boucher," said he, "the great violinist. It is just like him; he saw that the old man needed help, and he determined to help him in the best way he could."

The people then gave three cheers for Alexander Boucher, and put money in the old man's hat. When he went home that evening he was richer than he had ever been before. When he went to his bed he folded his hands and prayed that God might bless good Boucher, so that when he should get to be an old man he might have good and kind friends.

Now I believe that there were two happy men that night in Vienna. Of course the poor old musician rejoiced, now that he was out of want; but of more value to him than all his money was the consolation that somebody had proved a friend to him. For it does us all good to know that we have friends, if they are of no farther advantage to us. There was another who was happy, and that was the good Alexander Boucher. How could he go to bed that night without thanking God for putting it into his heart to be kind to the old, friendless, starving soldier?

WHAT A VOLCANO IS LIKE.

THE imagination could almost in some things exaggerate the burning of a great warehouse into the eruption of a volcano; the flames and the smoke are there, and at the moment when the roof falls in, the perpendicular burst upward might give a faint notion of the manner in which the fire shoots from the crater; and though there is no equivalent for the close column of stones which is thrown up in the latter case, the beams cast hither and thither might distinctly suggest the stray blocks which, instead of falling again into the gulf, are hurled outside to distances sometimes small and sometimes great. But that for which in common fires there is no analogy, however remote, is the regularity with which the phenomena repeat themselves—a regularity which suggests the idea that there is a great system of arteries within the earth, filled with running fire in place of blood, and that one of the arteries has been eaten into by the progress of some horrid superficial tumor, and that with every pulsation of the great heart of the mountain its life spouts forth through the wound, as blood through the cartorid artery of a man. A certain amount of fire, a certain number of stones, always issue from the crater; but once a minute sometimes, sometimes oftener, a great gush leaps for several hundreds of feet into the air, with hardly any warning to the eye, and sinks as suddenly again. It is then that the larger stones are disgorged, in the midst of a crowd of lesser ones, which play up and down in the flame like the balls of which street-acrobats keep five or six in the air at once. If, however, these gushes take place without much notice to the eye, they are preluded at least to the ear by a hoarse roar, like that made when flame is borne along in a confined space by a fierce draft, except that it includes beside a noise which is indescribable, but which declares itself at once to be that of the stones as they grind against one another in their helpless rush to the surface. The same noise, but with nothing of volcanic vehemence, can be heard when the stones of a beach are dragged about by angry waves.

STUDENT LIFE AT CAMBRIDGE.

THE life of a Cambridge student (says Everett) is a hard one. It is no path of flowers; still less a bed of roses. The scholars at Cambridge are hard-working men, laboring for dear life to obtain prizes and honors offered, perhaps in the ratio of one to every five competitors. Among these men there is no place for dabblers or dilettanti. With many of them their livelihood as schoolmasters or clergymen depends on their success in scholarship; with others their early introduction into law or Parliament; and with all of them, that is, all the good ones, it is a real paramount business. For of all things an Englishman, and especially a Cantab, detests a Jack-of-all-trades—a student who does a little classics and a little mathematics, a little rowing or a little debating. If such a man, if any man, after taking up the regular studies in the place, begins to flag or fail, his private tutor will unhesitatingly inform him some day that their connection will terminate with that term. The tutors have no time to attend to men who play (at) studying; they want those who work at it. You may work up to as high or low a standard as you please; but there must be no falling off. Your little accomplishments, athletics, poetry, music, all done pretty well, with which you hope to set off your feeble scholarship, will only be despised, and you will be recommended to confine yourself wholly to them, and give up all idea of scholarship, or else drop them.

WIT AND HUMOR.

ORGAN-GRINDERS' device—One good turn deserves another.

WHICH runs the faster, heat or cold? Heat; because you can catch cold.

NO MAN can solve the mysteries of life, but every man of common sense can perform its duties.

A MAN who got drunk at an election said it was owing to his efforts to put down "party spirit."

A SAN FRANCISCO editor says that when he thinks of Ireland's woes his heart "goes pity Pat."

YOUNG gentlemen who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

"COME, Bob, what did you clear by your speculation?" said a friend to his companion. "Clear," answered Bob, with a frown, "why, I cleared my pockets."

IT is far easier to detect error than to discover truth; one lies on the surface and can be easily discerned; the other lies deeply hidden, and few are able to find it.

OLD age is never honored among us, but only indulged, as childhood is; and old men lose one of the most precious rights of man—that of being judged by their peers.

"AH!" said a conceited young parson, "I have this forenoon been preaching to a congregation of asses." "Then that was the reason you called them *beloved brethren*," replied a strong-minded lady.

HORNE TOOKE returned his income at sixty pounds a year; the commissioners said they were not satisfied. Horne Tooke, in reply, said he had much more reason to be dissatisfied with the smallness of his income than they had.

A CELEBRATED composer wrote to a friend, requesting the pleasure of his company "to luncheon; *key of G.*" His friend, a thorough musician, interpreted the invitation rightly, and came to the composer's house for a luncheon at *one sharp*.

A MAN got tipsy and indulged in a night's sleep in a country grave-yard. On opening his eyes in the morning, he noticed the motto on a grave-stone: "He is not dead, but sleepeth." "When I am dead, he remarked, with great deliberation, "I'll own up, and have no such statement as that above my carcass."

ONE of the daily papers says: "On Sunday last John Travis, the notorious pistol shooter and sporting man, eloped from Saratoga with a daughter of a gentleman of that place, whose age is reported about fifteen." If the gentleman's age was only about fifteen, how very youthful his runaway daughter must be!

THE misery of being called upon suddenly to make an extempore speech was once got over by a noted English mathematician, who delivered himself in this fashion: "Gentlemen, a morbid desire for originality prevents me from saying, 'This is the proudest moment of my life,' and it does not occur to me to say anything else."

AN ancient colored woman at Chattanooga, ascertaining where the Freedman's Bureau was kept, called the other day and astonished the clerk by her confidential disclosure, to wit: "I have come for my bureau, now give me a pretty big one with a marble top; I have a washstand at home, but it is too small to put my fixin's in."

THREE boys went bathing in one of the streams near Oil Creek, the other day, and when they came out they were so greasy that they could not stay in their clothes. As fast as they slipped them on they would slip off again; and one of them, in a heedless moment, narrowly escaped slipping out of his skin. On reaching home, their parents being exceedingly frugal, wrung them out and extracted about fifteen gallons of pure oil from the three boys.

A DOWN-EASTER lately went to see "Macbeth," and gave the following as his notion of the tragedy: "After having witnessed the performances, from what I could make out of the play, I don't think Macbeth was a good moral character; and his lady appeared to have exceedingly loose notions of hospitality, which, together with an unpleasant habit of talking to herself, and walking about *en chemise*, must make her a decidedly unpleasant companion.

AN orator, in appealing to the "bone and sinew," said: "My friends, I am proud to see around me the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country; and well may I love them, fellow-citizens! for I was born a farmer; the happiest days of my youth were spent in the peaceful avocation of a son of the soil. In fact, to speak figuratively, I may say I was born between two rows of corn!" "A pumpkin, by thunder!" exclaimed an inebriated chap just in front of the stage.

A DAY or two since a young lady from the country rode into a town "to do a little shopping," and after hitching her horse on the square, entered one of the most fashionable dry goods establishments, and seated herself on a stool by the counter "to wait her turn." A moment or two after she was approached by one of the polite young clerks of the establishment and addressed as follows: "I am no longer engaged, Miss—is any one waiting on you?" Blushing immoderately, the damsel, after some hesitation, replied: "No, sir, I came in alone on the old mare."

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